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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Potatoes as a Stock Feed.

I noticed an article recently in which a professor at an agricultural college makes a comparison of the feeding value of potatoes and corn for hogs. He rates potatoes at 4 bushels to one of corn, or in other words four bushels of potatoes contain only as much digestible nutrients as one of corn. This may be correct according to chemical analysis, but my experience of twenty-five years in feeding the cull potatoes from about 4,000 bushels annually assures me that this statement is not verified so far as actual results in making pounds of pork are concerned, and is therefore somewhat misleading.

It is generally (or should be at least) understood that a chemical analysis of a soil does not invariably indicate what composition is demanded in a commercial fertilizer to produce best results on this particular soil, as there are other conditions to be reckoned with, and likewise in feeding livestock. By combining certain feeds the effect on the animal system is such that one or more of the feeds shows a higher feeding value than is credited to it in a chemical analysis of the feed.

Potatoes in usual condition contain about 78 per cent water, 18 per cent starch, which is a carbohydrate, 2 to 3 per cent protein, 1 per cent fiber and 2 per cent fat. Now from this it is plain that potatoes and corn do not make a good combination feed as both are relatively high in carbohydrates or fat forming materials and both are relatively low in protein, and so we must combine the potatoes and a protein material. Our system of feeding potatoes is to cook about three bushel of potatoes at a time and add about 30 pounds of shipstuff and crush and mix the mass with a heavy tamper, then feed as a thick slop. I handle 150 to 250 hogs each year and have used nearly every known hog feed (as we purchase some of our feed) and have yet to find a feed that will produce greater thrift and growth in hogs than potatoes and shorts fed as indicated. And while I have not made experiments and kept data so as to give exact figures, my long experience should make my conclusion a safe guess, and I place the feeding value as two bushels of potatoes equal to one of corn or 50 pounds mill fed. The potatoes will probably not make so good a showing if fed raw and alone, and if conveniences are at hand it pays well to cook and add the mill feed, as raw potatoes are not so well relished by the hogs and are a bit hard on the digestive tract. I have known several cases where hungry hogs died from an over-feed of raw potatoes, as there is a trace of poison in raw potatoes that is destroyed in the cooking, and they are thus made a perfectly safe feed and the cooking adds much to their digestibility. In starting to feed raw potatoes give a light feed at first and increase gradually to all they will eat. Little or no grain should be fed with raw potatoes at first or the hogs may refuse to eat them.

I find a gallon of potatoes fed two or three times a week to horses a splendid appetizer and tonic as shown by their sleek coats of hair. Dairy cows give a fine flow of milk and keep in good physical condition when given one or two feeds of raw potatoes daily. As potatoes are now relatively cheap on the market many are desirous of knowing somewhat of their value as stock feed, and with corn selling at 60 to 70 cents a bushel and other grains and feeds equally dear, my advice is, if potatoes do not bring at least 35 cents per bushel on the market, try feeding them to the cows and pigs and a few to the horses.—National Stockman.

Have Patience with Young Horses.

In the matter of handling young horses in a proper manner, Farm and Home of London says very truly that a young horse's temper may easily be spoiled during the time of first handling them, especially when brought into the stable, if roughly treated, and adds: "Fillies it may be mentioned are generally particularly nervous or timid and therefore require more considerate treatment than geldings, which usually have a more equable temperament, and take things more calmly. A point to which special attention may be called is that care should be exercised in leading young horses through the doorway of the stable. They very frequently evince some aversion to passing through it at first, and if they are punished for hanging back, being forced to go on with the whip, or otherwise roughly treated in these circumstances they sometimes take a permanent dislike to entering doorways, first hanging back and then suddenly rushing through them, which is most disconcerting and may cause them to injure their hips. This trick is a great nuisance, and, once acquired, it is difficult to eradicate.

Further, when a young horse which hangs back at a doorway is hustled through it in a rough manner, it is apt to throw up its head and bang it against the top. This mishap may easily cause it to become shy of entering a doorway in future, quite apart from the fact that a blow on the head brought about in this fashion may give rise to the injury known as poll-evil. Whenever young horses show any reluctance to pass through the doorway, they should be coaxed to go on by cajoling and gentling them. One should refrain from adopting any forceful or rough treatment, and with a little patience they can easily be induced to overcome their trepidation and to go through quite willingly."

Green Food in Winter.

Living in the city and keeping a few hens confined to a small yard, I have occasion to notice the value of a variety of feed and especially of a regular supply of some kind of green, succulent food that they relish.

We keep fifteen White Wyandotte hens—pure breds—and feed a mixture of corn, wheat and oats for grain food, and have table scraps from two families. Often these scraps are in such supply that little grain is needed.

In addition to this they get every day a head of cabbage. This I hang up by the stump in easy reach, so that it never becomes soiled, and it is a satisfaction to see them leave their grain and line up around that cabbage head to get a chance to pick at it, and in a short time there is nothing but the stump left.

When I buried the cabbage last fall I put all the loose heads in a pit by themselves on purpose for the hens, and when they get through with them I shall draw on the sound heads.

The hens began laying the middle of December, and have been doing well ever since. We are now getting more than half as many eggs as we have hens, and no doubt they will improve on this record as warmer weather approaches.

We are told there is little nutriment in raw cabbage, but it is what hens seem to relish, and I have noticed that the more they are humored and the happier they can be made the better the results in egg production.—Tribune Farmer.

When you want to do a good job of hoeing or weed cutting this spring, put an edge upon the hoe. How much better the tool will work, and the operator as well! We despise a dull hoe, and do not own one.—Farm Journal.

Just as nearly as you can, grow all the stuff you will need for your family and your stock right at home this year. One thing that keeps a good many men poor is buying what they ought to raise themselves.—Farm Journal.

Live Stock Breeders to Meet.

Arrangements have been nearly completed for holding a meeting of the live stock breeders in Maine at Waterville on Thursday, the 14th day of April. The meeting will be called to order at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in the council chambers, city building. While the programme has not been finally decided upon, yet it is assured at the present time that some of the principal speakers for the occasion will be Prof. P. A. Campbell of the University of Maine, State Dairy Instructor Merrill and Mr. R. W. Redman, Assistant Dairy Instructor.

Considerable interest is being manifested by live stock breeders through the state, and the chairman of the committee appointed some little time ago to have this matter in charge has already received letters from many of them, stating that they are interested in the proposition and that they would like to become members of such an association.

Just at the present time a great deal of interest is being taken in the movement for the organization of co-operative breeders' associations in Maine. Two weeks ago a co-operative sheep breeders' association was organized at Madison, to include sheep breeders living in the counties of Somerset and Franklin, although it was voted by the association to accept to membership breeders of sheep from any part of the state.

It is expected that the meeting will be a most interesting one, as it will deal with methods for promoting the live stock interests of the state.

It is understood that the annual membership fees will be merely nominal, so that there is every reason why all persons in the state who are interested in the improvement of live stock should become members.

Notices will be given through the press this week announcing the programme for the day as it shall be finally decided upon. If you are interested in this movement for improved live stock for Maine, kindly send your name and address to Leon S. Merrill at Augusta, so that a programme may be forwarded to you by mail.

Marketing Apples as a Business.

The management at the Sanatorium at Hebron set a very good example for Maine orchardists in disposing of their fruit this past fall. After reserving what would be needed for the institution they packed the balance in bushel boxes and sent it to Boston to be sold in competition with the much advertised fruit that comes across the continent, and lo and behold the Boston market took to it with great avidity, and the institution realized $3 50 a box, which by the way is quite an improvement over $2 a barrel, the price we are paying for a whole lot of Maine fruit this season. Of course the apples were packed with great care, and sorted with much discrimination, but the result justified the pains taken. There is a good big profit between $3.50 a bushel and $2 a barrel on the same fruit. What a pity it is that more of our orchardists can't get hold of the fact that orcharding is a business, and not a side show, to be attended to when nothing else is doing.

The sagacity of the people at Hebron Sanatorium as related above in the handling of their apple crop recalls a scene witnessed in the city of Augusta the other day when a farmer appeared at a store and offered for sale a lot of nice grown grafted fruit. There were richly colored Baldwins that would bring $4 and $5 per barrel in the Boston market but they were in an old meal bag. He had hard work to get an offer for them at any price and yet we presume he is swearing about the Augusta market being "no good" for apples. Isn't it strange that a man who knows enough to produce such goods does not know enough to prepare them for market.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Sows is Also Sows.

If some one could only produce a very small fraction of the number of animals that figured in that most ludicrous little book "Pigs is Pigs," what a lot of money they could make out of it just now. It seems to be one of the fates that attend high prices in any community that the average man hasn't got any of them, and this applies especially to the present condition of the pig market. There are probably less brood sows in Maine today than there has been for a good many years and the man who happens to have a few on his premises is looking around for a chance to invest his money. A well known veterinary in the vicinity of the twin cities of Androscoggin County told us how the high price of pork kept him from a very interesting social function the other night. He had a very fine brood sow that was overdue to "freshen," and just as he got his claw hammer coat on word came that her ladyship was ready to give up the goods. Off came the claw hammer, and the veterinary spent an evening "at home." He says he never shall regret that he did so for before midnight he had 16 as handsome pigs as any one ever saw, and they are worth $4 apiece, and are in great demand. But as remarked above it seems to be one of the fates of the business that the average hog man this year is terribly short of brood sows.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Keep the Coops Clean.

Cleanliness in and about the coops is the prime factor for success. One of the oldest and most successful poultrymen of the country a short time ago, in answer to the question, "What shall we do to succeed better with our poultry?" replied: "Adopt more cleanly methods." The reply was: "We keep our poultry yards fairly clean." He answered: "Then if they are fairly clean, they are in fit condition to be thoroughly cleaned, and then kept in a cleanly condition." No one can succeed well with poultry who permits them to live year after year in filthy places. Go where you will, the largest egg production comes where the best attention is given to the hens. Hens that are well housed, well fed, and properly cared for do well; but there is no other creature that shows neglect more quickly than will laying hens. A few days of poor treatment will often stop the egg yield of an entire flock for several years.—Turf, Farm and Home.

A great many of the Maine dairymen appreciate the value of weighing the milk given by each cow daily, but some have not done this on account of a lack of suitable blanks for the records. The Dairy Division of the Maine Department of Agriculture has obtained a supply of blanks which will be furnished to Maine farmers without expense if the farmer will make a report at the end of the year of the monthly totals of the milk given by each cow in his herd. Application blank will be sent on receipt of a postal card. Address Dairy Division, Maine Department of Agriculture, Augusta, Maine.

R. W. REDMAN,
Assistant Dairy Instructor.

Manure Valuation.

The latest experiments made by the Ohio Station prove that when manure was thrown into the open barnyard and permitted to lie there for five months before being hauled to the field, it had a value of $2.40 per ton. When drawn directly to the field as fast as it was made, the value was $3.25 per ton. When the manure was sprinkled with ground phosphate rock as fast as it was made in the stable, thus preventing some loss of ammonia, the value was $5.18 per ton.

The claim is made that at least one-third of the value of the manure is lost as it is usually put on the land with a fork, and that ten loads put on with a manure spreader go as far and do as much good as fifteen loads put on in the old fashioned careless way.

The Riverman

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By Stewart Edward White

Chapter 35

ORDE did not return to the office. He felt unwilling to face Newmark until he had a little more thoroughly digested the situation. He spent the rest of the afternoon about the place playing with Bobby. Three or four times he called up Carroll by telephone. After dinner they sat on the porch until Bobby's bedtime. Orde put his small son to bed and sat talking with the youngster as long as his conscience would permit. Then he retired to the library.

Suddenly Orde leaned forward, his senses at the keenest attention. After a moment he arose and quietly walked toward the open window. Just as he reached the casement and looked out a man looked in. The two stared at each other not two feet apart.

"Good Lord, Heinzman!" cried Orde. "What are you doing here?" he demanded.

"Dake me somewheres," he whispered hoarsely. "I haf broke quarantine, and dey vill be after me."

"What do you mean by coming here and exposing my house to infection?"

Heinzman began to blubber and cried aloud in greatest agony:

"I haf somedings to say to you." He grasped Orde by the arm. "Dey are dere mit shotguns to kill me if I broke quarantine. And I haf left my daughter, my daughter Mina, all alone to come and tell you. And now you don't listen."

"Come with me," said Orde briefly.

He led the way around the house to the tool shed and lit a lantern.

Heinzman sat down on a nail keg.

Orde looked at him curiously. He was half dressed, without a collar, his thin hair unkempt. His eyes burned bright as though from some internal fire.

"What is it?" asked Orde.

"Ach, Orde," cried the German, "I am tortured mit hollenqualle—what you call? hell's fire. You, whose wife comes in and saves my Mina when the others runs away—you, my best friends! It is schrecklich! She vas the noblest, the best! She might take the disease; she might die. It vas noble." He shuddered. "My Mina left to die all alone!"

Orde rose to his feet.

"That is all right," said he. "Now let me get you home."

"No!" cried Heinzman. "Listen to me! I haf your note for sefenty-five t'ousand dollars. No?"

Orde nodded.

"Dot money I never lent you. No! I'm not crazy. Sit still! I know my name is on dot note, but the money came from your partner, Newmark."

"What?" Orde asked in bewilderment.

"Den ven you could not pay the note I vas to foreclose and hand over dot northern peninsula land to Joseph Newmark, your partner."

"Impossible!" cried Orde.

"I vas to get a share. It vas a trick."

"Why do you come to tell me now?"

"Because for more than one year now I say to mineself: 'Carl Heinzman, you vas one dirty scoundrel. You vas a thief. It iss all righdt to be smart, but to be a thief!'"

"It iss all righdt to be smart, but to be a thief!"

"Why didn't you pull out?" asked Orde.

"I couldn't!" cried Heinzman piteously. "He haf me cold. I paid Stanford $500 for his vote on the charter, and Newmark he know dot. He can prove it. He tell me if I don't do what he say he put me in jail."

"Well, he can still put you in prison," said Orde.

"Vot I care?" cried Heinzman, throwing up both his arms. "You and your wife are my friends. She save my Mina. Du lieber Gott! If my daughter had died, vot good iss friends and money, vot good iss anything? I don't vant to live! And ven I sit dere by her always something ask me, 'Vy you do dot to the peoples dot safe your Mina?'"

His excitement died.

"Have you that note?" asked Orde.

"It is at my office for the foreclosure. I vill not foreclose. He can send me to the penitentiary."

"Telephone Lambert in the morning to give it to me. No—here. Write an order in this notebook."

Heinzman wrote the required order.

"I go," said he, suddenly weary.

Orde accompanied him down the street and succeeded in slipping him through the improvised quarantine.

Morning found Orde still seated in the library chair. His head was sunk forward on his chest; his hands were extended, listless, palms up, along the arms of the chair; his eyes were vacant and troubled.

When the full sun shone into the library he aroused himself to change his clothes. Then, carrying those he had just discarded, he slipped out of the house and down the street. He paused only long enough to telephone from the office telling Carroll he would be out of town all day. Then he set out at a long swinging gait over the hills, miles from the village and in the high beech woods. There he sat down, his back to a monster tree. All day long he gazed steadily on the shifting shadows and splotches of sunlight; on the patches of blue sky, the dazzling white clouds that sailed across them; on the waving, whispering frond that overarched him and the deep cool shadows beneath.

At evening Orde shook himself and arose.

He reached home a little before 6 o'clock. He found Taylor awaiting him.

"I have things pretty well in shape," the lawyer said.

"Then the trouble is over?" asked Orde.

"I wouldn't say that," replied Taylor "but you can rest easy as to the title to your lands. The investigation had no real basis to it. There may have been some small individual cases of false entry, but nothing on which to ground a real attack."

"When can I borrow on it?"

"Not for a year or two, I should say. There's an awful lot of red tape to unwind."

"Oh," said Orde in some disappointment.

Taylor hesitated.

"I have something more to tell you—something that will be painful," said he.

Orde looked up quickly.

"Well, what is it?"

"The general cussedness of all this investigation business had me puzzled until at last I made up my mind to do a little investigating on my own account. There was one man behind all this. He was"—

"Joe Newmark," said Orde quietly.

"How did you know that?"

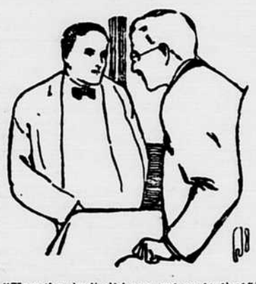
"I just guessed."

"Well, it was Newmark. He tied up the land in this trumped up investigation so you could not borrow on it."

"How did he find out I owned any land?" asked Orde.

"That I couldn't tell you. Must have been a leak somewhere."

Orde did not wish to return to the office until he had worked his problem out, so to lend his absence the color of naturalness he drove back next morning to the booms.



"How the devil did you get on to that?"

In the evening he went direct to Newmark's.

"Mr. Newmark is out, sir," said Mallock and started to close the door.

But Orde thrust his foot and knee in the opening.

"I'll come in and wait," said he quietly.

"Yes, sir; this way, sir," said Mallock, trying to indicate the dining room.

Orde caught the aroma of tobacco. He turned the knob of the door and entered the library.

There he found Newmark in evening dress, seated in a low easy chair beneath a lamp, smoking and reading a magazine. At Orde's appearance in the doorway he looked up calmly, his paper knife poised, keeping the place.

Orde entered the room and mechanically sat down.

"Newmark," Orde began abruptly, "I know all about this arrangement you made with Heinzman."

"I borrowed some money from Heinzman for the firm."

"Yes, and you supplied that money yourself."

Newmark's eyes narrowed.

"Well, what of it?"

"If you had the money to lend why didn't you lend it direct?"

"Because it looks better to mortgage to an outside holder."

"That was not the reason," went on Orde. "You agreed with Heinzman to divide when you succeeded in foreclosing me out of the timberlands given as security. Furthermore, you instructed Floyd to go out on the eve of that blow in spite of his warnings, and you contracted with McLeod for the new vessels, and you've tied us up right and left for the sole purpose of pinching us down where we couldn't meet those notes. That's the only reason you borrowed the seventy-five thousand on your own account—so we couldn't borrow it to save ourselves."

"It strikes me you are interesting, but inconclusive," said Newmark as Orde paused again.

"That sort of thing is somewhat of a facer," went on Orde without the slightest attention to the interjection. "It took me some days to work it out in all its details, but I believe I understand it all now. I don't quite understand how you discovered about my California timber. That investigation was a very pretty move."

"How the devil did you get on to that?" cried Newmark, startled.

"Then you acknowledge it?"

"Why shouldn't I?" Newmark laughed. "Of course Heinzman blabbed."

Orde half sat on the arm of his chair.

"Now, I'll tell you what we will do in this matter," said he crisply.

"We'll follow," said Newmark, "the original program, as laid down by myself. I'm tired of dealing with blundering fools. Heinzman's mortgage will be foreclosed, and you will hand over as per the agreement your Boom company stock."

Orde stared at him in amazement.

"I must say you have good nerve," he said. "You don't seem to realize that you are pretty well tangled up. I don't know what they call it—criminal conspiracy or something of that sort, I suppose. So far from handing over to you the bulk of my property I can send you to the penitentiary."

"Nonsense," rejoined Newmark, leaning forward in his turn. "I know you too well, Jack Orde. You're a fool. Do you seriously mean to say that you dare try to prosecute me? Just as sure as you do I'll put Heinzman in the pen too. I've got it on him, cold. He's a bribe giver—and somewhat a criminal conspirator himself."

Newmark leaned back with an amused little chuckle. "If the man hadn't come to you and given the whole show away you'd have lost every cent you owned. And for your benefit I'll tell you what you can easily substantiate. I forced him into this deal with me. I had this bribery case on him. What had the man to gain by telling you? Nothing at all. What had he to lose? Everything—his property, his social position, his daughter's esteem."

He paused a moment to puff at his cigar.

"I'm not much used to giving advice," he went on, "least of all when it is at all likely to be taken. But I'll offer you some. Throw Heinzman over. Let him go to the pen. He's been crooked and a fool."

"That's what you'd do?"

"Exactly that. You owe nothing to Heinzman, but something to what you would probably call repentance, but what is in reality a mawkish sentimentality of weakness. However, I know you, Jack Orde, from top to bottom, and I know you're fool enough not to do it. I'm so sure of it that I dare put it to you straight. You could never bring yourself to the point of destroying a man who had sacrificed himself for you."

Chapter 36

"YOU seem to have this game all figured out," said Orde with contempt.

"Well," said the other, "let's settle this thing. The fact remains that the firm owes a note to Heinzman which it cannot pay. You owe a note to the firm which you cannot pay. All this may be slightly irregular, but for private reasons you do not care to make public the irregularity. Am I right so far?"

"You might hear the other side," interrupted Orde. "In the first place," said he, producing a bundle of papers, "I have the note and the mortgages in my possession."

"Whence Heinzman will shortly rescue them as soon as I get to see him," countered Newmark.

"If you force Heinzman he'll land you," Orde pointed out.

"There is Canada for me. He travels with heavier baggage."

"You'd lose everything."

"Not quite," smiled Newmark. "And, as usual, you are forgetting the personal equation. Heinzman is—Heinzman. And I am I."

"Then I suppose this affidavit from Heinzman as to the details of all this is useless for the same reason?"

Newmark's thin lips parted.

"Correct," said he.

"But you're ready to compromise below the face of the note?"

Newmark hesitated.

"Yes," said he, "because I know you well enough to realize that there is a point where your loyalty to Heinzman would step aside in favor of your loyalty to your family."

"And you think you know where that point is?"

"It's the basis of my compromise."

Orde laughed.

"The worst of it is I believe you're right," said he at last. "You have the thing sized up, and there isn't a flaw in your reasoning. I always said that you were the brains of this concern. If it were not for one thing I'd compromise sure, and that one thing was beyond your power to foresee."

He paused. Newmark's eyes half closed again in a quick darting effort of his brain to run back over all the elements of the game he was playing.

"What is it?" asked Newmark at last.

"Heinzman died of smallpox at 4 o'clock this afternoon," said Orde.

Newmark's face went slowly gray. For a full minute he sat absolutely motionless.

"Where are you going?" asked Orde quietly.

"I'm going to get myself a drink in my bedroom," he snapped. "Any objections?"

"No. After you get your drink I want to talk to you."

Newmark snarled at him: "You needn't be afraid I'll run away. How'd I get out of town?"

Orde looked thoughtfully at Heinzman's affidavit, which, duly disinfected, had been handed him by Dr. McMullen as important. Then he arose to his feet and glided softly across the room to take a position close to the door through which Newmark had departed. Finally the door swung briskly inward. Like a panther Orde sprang forward. He pinioned Newmark's arms to his side, where he held them immovable with one of his own. The other hand he ran down Newmark's right arm to the pocket. There followed an instant of resistance. With a sharp cry of pain Newmark snatched his hand out and gazed amazedly at the half crushed fingers. Orde drew forth the revolver Newmark had grasped in the coat pocket. He spilled out the cartridges and tossed the empty weapon to Newmark.

"There's your plaything," said he. "So you wanted that affidavit, did you?"

He paused.

"I don't need to tell you that I've got you," said he finally, "nor what I think of you. I can send you over the road for the best part of your natural days; also I've got these notes and the mortgage."

"Quit it," growled Newmark. "Send me up and be d——d!"

"That's the question," went on Orde slowly. "You hurt me pretty bad, Joe. I thought of you as a friend. I had a hard time getting over that part of it. We've been together a good many years now, and as near as I can make out you've been straight as a string with me for eight of them. Then I suppose the chance came and before you knew it you were in over your neck."

"Oh, for God's sake, drop that preaching. It makes me sick!" broke out Newmark.

"I'm not preaching," said Orde, "and even if I were I've paid a good many thousands of dollars, it seems, to buy the right to say what I d—n please. And if you think I'm working up to a Christian forgiveness racket you're mistaken. I'm not. I don't forgive you."

"Well, turn me over to your sheriff and let's get through with this," said Newmark sullenly.

Orde rose.

"Look here, Newmark, that's just what I've been coming to, just what I've had such a hard time to get hold of. I'm not going to hand you over to any sheriff. I'm going to let you off. No," he continued, in response to Newmark's look of incredulous amazement, "it isn't from any fool notion of forgiveness. I told you I didn't forgive you. But I'm not going to burden my future life with you. That's just plain, ordinary selfishness. I suppose I really ought to jug you, but if I do I'll always carry with me the thought that I've taken it on myself to judge a man. And I don't believe any man is competent to judge another."

Newmark, who had listened to this rambling exposition with curiosity, broke into a laugh.

"You've convicted me," he said. "I'm a most awful failure. I thought I knew you, but this passes all belief."

Orde brushed this speech aside as irrelevant.

"Our association, of course, comes to an end. There remain the terms of settlement. I could fire you out of this without a cent, and you'd have to git. But that wouldn't be fair. I don't give a hang for you, but it wouldn't be fair to me. Now, as for the northern peninsula timber, you have had seventy-five thousand out of that and have lent me the same amount. Call that quits. I will take up your note when it comes due and destroy the one given to Heinzman. For all your holdings in our common business I will give you my note without interest and without time for $100,000. That is not its face value nor anything like it, but you have caused me directly and indirectly considerable loss. I don't know how soon I can pay this note, but it will be paid."

"All right," agreed Newmark.

"Does that satisfy you?"

"I suppose it's got to."

"Very well. I have the papers here all made out. They need simply to be signed and witnessed. Timbull is the nearest notary. Come," said he.

In silence the two walked the block and a half to the notary's house. Finally the papers were executed. In the street Newmark paused significantly, but Orde did not take the hint.

"Are you coming with me?" asked Newmark.

"I am," replied Orde. "There is one thing more."

In silence once more they returned to the shadowy low library. Newmark threw himself into the armchair. He was once again the coldly calculating, cynical observer. Orde turned to face him.

"You have five days to leave town," he said crisply. "Don't ever show up here again. Let me have your address for the payment of this note."

He took two steps forward.

"You're a dirty, low lived skunk. If you think you're going to get off scot free you're mightily mistaken."

Newmark half arose.

"What do you mean?" he asked in some alarm.

"I mean that I'm going to give you about the worst licking you ever heard tell of," replied Orde, buttoning his coat.

• • • • • • •

Five minutes later Orde emerged from Newmark's house, softly rubbing the palm of one hand over the knuckles of the other.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

He turned out of the side street. His own house lay before him. He stopped, then stole forward softly until he stood looking in through the doorway.

Carroll sat leaning against the golden harp, his shining head with the soft shadows bent until it almost touched the strings. Her hands were straying idly over accustomed chords and rich modulations, the plaintive half music of reverie.

Orde crept to her unheard. Gently he clasped her. She sank back against his breast with a happy little sigh.

"Kind of fun being married, isn't it, sweetheart?" he said.

"Kind of," she replied, and raised her face to his.

THE END.

Tennyson's Love For Birds.

Alfred Tennyson was all his life a great lover of the woods and fields. Trees, birds and flowers were his everyday companions, and he faithfully studied the habits of Dame Nature's English nurslings. The lark, the nightingale, the owl and the linnet were his favorite birds. He was also greatly interested in the sea birds, the peregrine falcons, the cormorants, seagulls, etc., and in the long legged sea birds, the visitors to marshes and pools. He thought the curlew, of which he has written in "Locksley Hall," a very noble bird and loved its wild call over the marshes. There are many references to birds native to England in his poems, and all of them show a thorough acquaintance with the individual characteristics of the different species.

At Farringford the poet's garden was the home of the wild birds of the hedgerows. The blackbird and robin and the smaller birds flocked there in great numbers, and it was considered far more important that they should feel welcome there than that the fruit should be permitted to ripen undisturbed or the garden be kept in proper order.

Domesticated birds also Tennyson numbered among his friends. Brilliant peacocks and more sober doves and pigeons, he loved them all.

A Few Good Rules For Baseball.

A ball through the parlor window counts you out—about a dollar.

After hitting your opponent with the ball it is not fair to yell out the score.

Don't laugh if the other player has to run a long distance after the ball. The chances are that he will find an opportunity to make you run before long.

Don't get mad if the ball is lost, but sit down and rest while your opponent hunts for it. This rule is observed by all players.

Huge Beetles Of the Tropics.

A very interesting order of the insect kingdom are the beetles. All insects are invertebrates. An invertebrate is a creature having no backbone.

Beetles pass through three stages of existence. First a worm called a grub is hatched. It remains in this state for a considerable time, then turns into what is called the pupa. In this stage it looks much like the full grown beetle, but cannot fly or even move about. Next, after a considerable time has passed, the pupa turns into the perfect beetle. Some beetles require four or five years to pass from egg to perfect insect.

In tropical countries are beetles of immense size. They feed upon the decaying wood of trees, and since there are so many trees and so many rotting trunks and branches in hot, moist countries the beetles get plenty of food to grow on.

In tropical Africa is found the Goliath, the largest of all this tribe, for a beetle a veritable monster. It is seven inches long. In the accompanying picture you see a Goliath with its wings spread to fly. This huge beetle contains so much animal substance that travelers say it is used for food by African natives. They cook it into soups and stews and seem to consider it a great delicacy. Queer taste some people have!

GOLIATH BEETLE, WINGS SPREAD.

One great tropical beetle is a curious creature, very beautifully colored. Because of its varied tints it is named the harlequin. It is striped and flecked with red, yellow and black. Its six legs are black, with red rings around the upper part. The body of the harlequin beetle is not so large as that of some of the rest of the tribe, but its front pair of legs, considering its own size, are tremendous in length. When they are stretched out forward full length the harlequin, legs and all, is nearly a foot long.

Training Sight And Memory

There are children who know so much that even grown people can learn from them and are always glad of their company. They are the children that keep their eyes and ears wide awake to what is going on about them, particularly in the field of nature. Their faces are bright, intelligent and handsome. If they go to walk in the city they see the buildings, show windows, people and carriages they pass and can tell you what these are like. In the country they see every stone or plant they pass and note every turn in the road. They could not be lost very well. They watch the motions of bird, beast and insect and remember. They listen attentively to all sounds made by living creatures, and these, too, they remember.

Suppose you go to the menagerie and see—let us say—a giraffe. Don't depend on a careless, haphazard look at it. Take in at one or two glances all that long necked animal. Compare its height with objects around it. Note its coloring and the markings of its spots. Observe especially that, though its head is perhaps eighteen feet above the ground, yet its forelegs and hind legs are of the same length. The height of the giraffe comes from its enormously long neck and shoulders. If it happens to be eating when you see it you will notice that the food is placed at a height where the giraffe can reach it on a level. Maybe as a special favor the animal's keeper will let you place a lump of sugar on the ground and make the giraffe reach down for it. The long necked creature is very fond of sugar. When it tries to get the lump, though, you will notice that it must sprawl its fore feet far apart in order to reach the ground with its mouth. The thoughtful girl or boy will know from this that the giraffe feeds on the leaves and branches of trees and never grazes on level ground.

DESCRIBE HIM FROM MEMORY.

Rules of Sleep.

Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep, and time "saved" from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body and estate. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you—the fullest amount of sleep they will take by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour and to rise in the morning the moment they awake, and within a fortnight nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. That is the only safe and sufficient rule, and, as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself. Great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.—London Globe.

HER ONE QUESTION.

The Woman In the Case, as Usual, Had the Last Word.

When Mr. Jenkins went to his bedroom at half past 1 it was with the determination of going to sleep and with another determination that he would not be interviewed by Mrs. Jenkins. So as soon as he had entered the door and deposited his lamp upon the dressing table he commenced to undress and to make his speech:

"I locked the front door. I put the chain on. I pulled the key out a little bit. The dog is inside. I put the kitten out. I emptied the drip pan of the refrigerator. The cook took the silver to bed with her. I put a cane under the knob of the back hall door. I put the fastenings over the bathroom windows. The parlor fire has coal on. I put the cake box back in the closet. I did not drink all the milk. It is not going to rain. Nobody gave me any message for you. I mailed your letter as soon as I got downtown. Your mother did not call at the office. Nobody died that we are interested in. Did not hear of a marriage or engagement. I was very busy at the office making out bills. I have hung my clothes over chair backs. I want a new egg for breakfast. I think that is all, and I will now put out the light."

Mr. Jenkins felt that he had hedged against all inquiry, and a triumphant smile was upon his face as he took hold of the gas check and sighted a line for the bed when he was earthquaked by the query from Mrs. Jenkins, "Why don't you take off your hat?"—Argonaut.

A STORY OF MEISSONIER.

The Painter's Two Breakfasts With a Stingy Art Patron.

Meissonier once got acquainted with a Parisian grandee, very wealthy, very fond of posing as an art patron, but slightly penurious. One day Meissonier, breakfasting with the grandee, was struck by the beauty of the texture of the tablecloth. "One could draw upon it," he remarked, and, suiting the action to the word, he produced a pencil and made on the smooth, snowy nap a wonderfully able sketch of a man's head. The particular tablecloth in question never went to the wash. The "economical swell" had the head carefully cut out of the damask and hastened to frame and glaze his prize. A few weeks afterward Meissonier again breakfasted with his patron and

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, APR. 5, 1910.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consective insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill, Mrs. Harlow, Post Office
West Paris, Samuel T. White.

Coming Events.

April 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.
April 14.—County road meeting, in charge of State Highway Commissioner, South Paris.
April 20—Meeting of Oxford County Fruit Growers' Association, Grange Hall, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New One-piece Dresses.
Insurance.
South Paris Light, Heat and Power Company.
Auction.
For Catarrh.
Stomach Misery.
Guaranteed Dandruff Cure.
Your Eye Troubles.
Notice of Sale of Real Estate.
2 Notices of Appointment.
Auction.
Red Cedar Flakes.
A High Quality Is a Strong Argument.
Dog Collars Marked Free.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Brush Runabouts.

Here and There.

Col. Roosevelt's first public speech after leaving the African wilds, delivered at Cairo, Egypt, calls out considerable criticism in Egypt and England, as well as some elsewhere. But there are two things to be noted about it. In the first place, it made Europe sit up and take notice. If you have ever observed the fact, people are apt to sit up and take notice when Roosevelt has something to say. In the second place, the ground for criticism is substantially that he spoke right out what he thought, without regard to whether everybody would like it or not. Also if you have ever observed as to that matter, that is the way Roosevelt is apt to speak.

In all places where he is to visit, Mr. Roosevelt will be received with honors accorded no American since Gen. Grant made his tour of the world. There is no doubt that he is the most eminent private citizen in the world to-day.

Many good sessions have been held by the Maine State Board of Trade, but at no session has it had a more interesting and profitable programme than at its recent meeting at Saco. All the addresses indicate that there is a growing sense of the possibilities of Maine's future. A better and more prosperous Maine in sight seemed to be the keynote of it all. And while naturally material prosperity, and progress agriculturally, industrially and commercially, figure most largely, there is also the call to make a more beautiful Maine, a Maine better educationally and esthetically, a Maine better worth living in. All these may come and will come if we will help them to come.

The advent of the Sturgis deputies in Portland, under the circumstances, naturally produces somewhat mixed emotions in the breast of the prohibition-hating Argus; but it does have the grace to admit, that for one day at least, the number of drunks in court was smaller than usual. And when the Argus will apply a diminutive term to the number of drunks in a prohibition city, there must be some reason for it.

Harry Whitney is again going to the Arctic regions, and it is announced that he will bring back Dr. Cook's instruments. No one ought to object to that, but it is hoped that it will not cause a fresh outbreak of the Cook controversy.

Ten days ahead of his schedule, and averaging over 46 miles a day, old man Weston is marching across the continent, with every prospect of establishing a record that will stand for years before any younger man will tackle it.

A Question of Good English.

In the Democrat of Feb. 15, I saw mention of the "annual ladies' night" of Hamlin Lodge, K of P. Who are the annual ladies mentioned, or, in the expression quoted, is the adjective "annual" to be understood as modifying *night* instead of *ladies*, the meaning being not the night of the annual ladies, but the annual night of the ladies? If the latter is the meaning,—and undoubtedly it is,—from the standpoint of such a stickler for good English as is the Democrat would not the expression "ladies' annual night" be preferable to "annual ladies' night"? SAXO GRAMMATICUS.

REPLY BY THE STICKLER.

In the expression quoted from the Democrat, "annual" modifies neither *ladies* nor *night* but *ladies' night*. Ladies night is an entity, which might be weekly, annual, occasional, or something else. In the case of Hamlin Lodge, it is annual. If it had been the *tenth annual ladies' night*, the adjective "tenth" would have modified, not *ladies*, or *night*, or *ladies' night*, but *annual ladies' night*.

From a recent president's message: "Not since the first international exposition has there been one of more importance than this will be." In this sentence the adjective "first" does not limit *exposition*, but *international exposition*.

Grammatically, "ladies' night," "annual ladies' night," and "international exposition," as used in the several illustrations above, are nominal phrases, or substantive phrases, or something of the sort—the Stickler long ago forgot most of the technical grammar he ever knew, so he must not be expected to be accurate in his nomenclature of the science.

Buildings Burned at Rumford.

DOG OF MR. GODDARD, THE OCCUPANT, AROUSED THE FAMILY.

The Blanchard farm buildings on the Swift River road in Rumford were burned Tuesday night. They were owned by L. W. Blanchard, and were occupied by A. G. Goddard and family. There was insurance to the amount of $2900 on the buildings, and Mr. Goddard's personal property was insured for $3000.

Mr. Goddard was aroused about 11 o'clock by his dog, which came into his room and began to bark excitedly. At first not understanding his actions, Mr. Goddard arose and looked out, and found the barn in flames. He rushed out in his night clothes, and with the help of his hired man got out five cows and three horses which were in the barn. Two hogs, fifty hens, the farming tools, hay, grain, and all the contents of the house except a small quantity of furniture, were lost.

The four children of the family were all sick with the measles. Mrs. Goddard got them up and got them to the house of Scott Richardson, half a mile away.

The cause of the fire is not known.

One of the largest loads of logs hauled in this state with a steam log hauler was hauled recently by S. W. Price, engineer for one of the large lumbering companies near Jackman. This load consisted of eight sets of sleds and scaled 42,830 board feet. The road over which Mr. Price hauled this load was nine and one-half miles long and in one place for one-quarter of a mile was a steep upgrade. So far as known this is the largest load landed in this state.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Judge and Mrs. William P. Potter of Swarthmore, Pa., who purchased the Elmhurst Annex of Mrs. O. A. Thayer, were here Thursday and Friday of last week to complete arrangements for the remodeling of the house. Chas. H. Adams of Norway is to do the work and the house is to be occupied by the Potter family the coming summer.

William G. Harlow and Miss Gertrude Harlow of Dixfield, and Edward H. Webster and William E. Atwood of the senior class at Bowdoin College, are guests at George M. Atwood's.

Miss Susie Chase returned Saturday from the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, and is recovering nicely.

William L. Perham of Washington, D. C., arrived here last week to take charge of the repairs to be made at once on the Governor Perham house, to put it in shape for the use of Lewis M. Brown and family, who have leased it for a term of years.

President Wm. DeWitt Hyde of Bowdoin College was in town last week. Pres. Hyde is considering spending the summer at Paris Hill.

Mrs. E H. Jackson returned Saturday from a two months' visit to Boston.

Miss Luce returned Saturday and the spring schools began Monday morning.

Miss P. N. Andrews, who has been in West Medford, Mass., for some weeks, is now in Portland for a short time. She attended the funeral of Prof. George L. Vose at the Bowdoin College chapel, Brunswick, Friday.

There is an unclaimed letter at the post office for Mrs. Lester Adams.

Professor George L. Vose, a former resident of Paris Hill, well known as a civil engineer and instructor, died at Brunswick early Wednesday morning after a short illness with heart trouble. Professor Vose was born in 1831. He was for a number of years professor of civil engineering at Bowdoin College, and was later a professor in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He had also written a number of books on engineering and scientific topics. For some years he had been retired from active work. He was twice married, his first wife being a daughter of Rev. Zenas Thompson. They had four children, of whom only one is now living, Richard H. Vose, a resident in Mexico. The second wife of Professor Vose was Miss Charlotte B., daughter of Hon. Charles and Persis Sibley Andrews of this place, who died some years since. The burial will be at Salem, Mass.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

Mrs. Charles Hodgdon is back from Lewiston for a few days to pack her household goods, but will soon go back to her daughter's.

Wm. Mason has sold a cow to J. M. Millett of North Buckfield.

Greenwood.

Sleighing and sledding practically ended for this spring, and now for working up the wood piles and getting ready for other kinds of work. The Ring brothers have started out to do that kind of work with their gasoline engine, for their neighbors and townsmen.

There has been but very little sap weather, but then one good old lady used to say that never comes till April, so there may be a short run of it yet on bare ground.

Less than two years ago I. W. Swan of Locke's Mills was taken with a series of diseases, dropsy among others, until his physician informed him that he was beyond medical help and could survive but a few days or weeks at the longest, and so quit coming to visit him. But it seems that his time had not yet come to die. Soon after taking the last dose of the doctor's medicine, there was a marked improvement and he has outlived many persons who were then in perfect health and is liable to as many more. Mr. Swan visited here last Friday, stopped over night, and the next day called on his daughter, Mrs. D. R. Cole, and returned home in the afternoon, a total distance of four miles.

Three of those eight skunks caught recently were trapped by our 12-year-old grandboy, and although small in size they brought him $4. Hence he thinks that when furs are as high as they are at present it pays to spend a little time trapping skunks, even if there is an unpleasant odor connected with the industry.

O. G. Whitman, who sold his farm last fall to J. W. Cummings and bought a smaller one of his son at Locke's Mills, is well settled in his new home and seems fairly well contented. Mr. Cummings is expected to move on to his in the near future.

Thanks to the sender of a late number of the Boston Evening Transcript. It is a large paper of twelve pages, containing much interesting matter both secular and religious, among the former two marked articles of considerable length, the former entitled, Western Apples and Ours, and the latter In Grapefruit Groves. Thus it seems that some of our friends are resolved to get us posted on what grape-fruit really is.

To-night, at 12 o'clock, March steps down and out, and then in comes April Fool Day; but it would be well to look out or you may make a bigger fool of yourself than anybody else.

That Bible question, proposed last fall, will now be answered and would have been earlier, but was deferred for the purpose of hearing from as many persons as possible. It has kept well, however, and nearly half a dozen have responded to it; while only one gave the correct solution.

The question is whether the 22nd verse of the 3d chapter of Genesis is correct or defective syntax as we use the language. Notice here that the 21st verse, and also the five first words of the 22nd, are those of the historian; while the remainder of the verse is the language of God himself. Then, at the 23d verse, the writer resumes his history. Rev. Seth Benson was the person who saw the defect, and we will give the answer in his own language. "In the verse in question God uses only the primary clause of the subjunctive mode, while the author of Paradise Lost furnishes the subordinate clause, thus: 'To remove him I decree, and send him from the garden forth to till the ground whence he was taken, fitter soil.' This would complete God's command, carry out his decree, which is self evident."

We think all will see, by this time, that it was something of a question and well answered. The quotation is from Paradise Lost, Book 11, page 254.

East Brownfield.

Marion Giles, who is teaching in Bridgewater, spent the Easter vacation at home.

Mabel Chadbourne was the guest of Kate Giles Easter.

Rev. Mr. Ames, a Yale student, preached in the Congregational church March 27.

Fred Files returned from Georgetown April 2d and opened High School April 4.

Avilda Fessenden Eastman died very suddenly of pneumonia March 29. The remains were brought from her Massachusetts home to this village for burial.

Mrs. Stickney and Miss Stickney have returned and opened their house on Mill road. They are entertaining Mrs. C. O. Stickney of Hampton, N. H., for several days.

East Greenwood.

Virgie Edgerly is working for Mrs. Lendal Yates.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Estes have moved on to their farm, also Frank Ring.

Allan Cole is going to carry on the town farm the coming year.

Lucy Emmons and Vivian Bates of Lewiston were the guests of Mrs. Lendal Yates over Sunday.

Royal Martin has bought a piano for his daughter Flora.

Stella Swan has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Alby Noyes, of Bryant Pond.

Florence Whitman has been sick in bed with a liver trouble.

Nellie Laird, who has been visiting Minnie Pike, has returned home to Milton.

West Paris.

At the annual business meeting of the First Universalist parish Tuesday evening, Dr. F. E. Wheeler read the resignation of Rev. I. S. Macduff as pastor of the First Universalist church, her pastorate to close July 1st, 1910, a pastorate of four years. The parish took immediate action and it was voted to ask Miss Macduff to withdraw her resignation and remain with the society another year. Miss Macduff was installed as pastor at the dedication of the beautiful new church, coming from Berlin, N. H., after a successful pastorate of nine years. During the nearly four years of Miss Macduff's pastorate she has not only performed with unswerving fidelity the duties of pastor, but has filled the office of superintendent of Sunday School, superintendent of Junior Union, clerk of church and president of Mission Circle. The officers of the parish were all re-elected with the exception of treasurer and are as follows:

Moderator—F. E. Wheeler, M. D.
Clerk—E. E. Tuell.
Trustees—L. C. Bates, L. M. Mann, F. E. Wheeler, M. D.
Treas.—L. C. Bates.

Three new members were admitted to the parish. The reports of church, Sunday School, Good Will Society, Mission Circle, Senior and Junior Unions showed the organizations to be in good condition with a balance in the treasuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowker will leave Monday for South Alberta, Canada, where they expect to make their future home. For the past ten years Mr. Bowker has been a clerk in this village, working first for the firm of N. M. Small & Son and later for G. A. Smith. By his genial, obliging manners Mr. Bowker has made many friends, who sincerely regret his departure. Mrs. Bowker has been an assistant in Mrs. F. S. Farnum's millinery store, where she has been very popular.

Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Lester Penley gave a farewell party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bowker. There were about thirty guests. Whist was played until a late hour. Delicate refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker were each presented with a book as tokens of their friends' esteem.

Miss Alice Penley pleasantly entertained the Ladies' Whist Club Thursday afternoon at her home on Greenwood Street. Mrs. E. W. Penley received a prize for highest score and Elinor H. Tuell, who supplied for an absent member, the booby prize. Home made candy was served.

Mr. George W. Hammond of Snow's Falls went to the C. M. G. Hospital Thursday. Mr. Hammond has gangrene in his foot. Much sympathy is expressed for him.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Davis P. Curtis next Thursday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Stowell of Locke's Mills is visiting at L. H. Penley's.

H. R. Dunham of Waterville is visiting at S. W. Dunham's.

All ladies interested in stylish millinery are invited to attend Mrs. F. S. Farnum's millinery opening Friday and Saturday, April 8th and 9th. She has a nice line of trimmed and untrimmed hats.

Miss Lillian Tibbetts of Portland is nurse at S. W. Dunham's.

W. W. Dunham is ill with grippe. Dr. Yates is the attending physician.

Denmark.

Mr. C. E. Cobb is making extensive repairs on the Bartlett house.

Denmark High School will present a drama at Odd Fellows' Hall April 22d.

A vaudeville show is booked at Odd Fellows' Hall beginning Wednesday, April 6, for one week.

The selectmen have begun making taxes for 1910.

It is reported that Mr. Wm. Deasey has purchased the Walter Blake farm.

Mr. Sydney Smith is busy building an air ship at his home.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Blanche McKeen of East Stoneham has visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Adams.

Ethel Adams is at work for Mrs. Ina Hilton at North Lovell.

H. B. McKeen went to Norway Sunday to carry his daughter Beryl back to her school.

F. W. Murdock and Mr. Ames from Norway stayed at H. B. McKeen's Saturday night.

Melrose Adams and Zeno Fontaine have their pine all rolled into the brook and driven to Kezar Pond.

Muriel McKeen picked full blown Mayflowers Wednesday, March 30.

J. C. Sawyer is gaining. He is so as to go out doors.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. J. E. Mayhew has gone to Auburn to spend the week with her son Mabery.

Grover Keene has rented Gould Farnum's farm for a year.

The high school students presented "Higbee of Harvard" at Grange Hall Thursday night. The parts are well taken and the play was well attended.

J. M. Millett has hired Frank Mitchell for the summer.

Cows are in good demand and are selling at high prices.

Lucius Packard has a crew of men driving logs down the river to Heald Bros.' mill.

Mrs. Lottie Damon has been spending a few days at D. R. Jack's.

Mrs. Mary Capen, who has been ill all winter, is able to be calling on her neighbors.

Earl Jack has recently lost a cow.

Mrs. Margaret Rowe is somewhat improved in health.

Mexico.

We are having an epidemic allowed to be the grippe. At A. E. Small's, Mr. Small, Mrs. Small, their boy Clifford and year-old daughter Lucy have been afflicted, the last named being quite ill now, although regarded as improving. Mr. Small is able to drive around the village.

Wallace R. Moore, his wife Lucy and and their son Nahum J., have all been confined to their home several days. Mrs. Henry W. Park, whose daughters, Mrs. Small and Mrs. Moore, are ill, has been dividing her time with them the past week, but came home Wednesday, the 30th, to straighten home matters out. She will continue her visits every day.

E. R. Stevens and wife and Thos. M. Stevens and wife are shut in, Mrs. Stevens having been confined to the house ten days.

A. D. Virgin is also kept in his home by the distemper.

Tuesday night a fire alarm called our firemen to fire district No. 6. The alarm was not for a fire in Mexico, although every one supposed buildings in Mexico were burning. They proved to be the house, ell, barn and stable on the Wm. M. Blanchard farm in Rumford, close by the line between the two towns.

Wednesday afternoon an alarm started the firemen for Whitmanville, but the "all out" was sounded before they all reached the blaze.

Henry W. Park walked down to the post office and back to his den the 31st, the first visit he has made there in four months.

Harvey Haines is another one on the sick list.

West Lovell.

Horatio Stearns and Marietta Fox are confined to their beds with sickness.

Mrs. Alexander Laroque, John Fox and Mrs. Nat Fox are still sick.

Several others who had the prevailing distemper are on the gain.

Silas McKeen of New York is visiting his mother, Mrs. Lovett Sargent.

W. Stanley Fox and wife have gone to Bridgton to carry on the farm for the poor.

W. S. Fox is having the ell of his house raised up for chambers.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed of West Paris were at Camp Comfort a few days last week.

Our genial butcher, J. A. Titus, makes a fine appearance on the road in his newly painted cart.

Roy Brown and sister Alice were in Berlin last Wednesday and Thursday.

Arthur Stowell hurt his knee quite badly and has to go on crutches.

Will Goodwin has gone to Poland Spring to work.

Herbert Mason has bought the J. F. Libby house, and Ernest Brooks the John Bean stand.

Mrs. Moses Knight is in very poor health this spring.

Willie Coolidge was quite sick for a few days last week.

Bethel.

The Easter concerts in the evening at all the churches were of unusual interest. The special services during the day with fine music in the different churches and the ideal weather all conspired to inspire those who attended with a true Easter spirit.

Harold Chandler went to Norway Monday to visit his parents.

The spring term of Gould Academy opened Tuesday.

Benjamin Kimball has returned from his winter's work at Passaconaway, N. H.

Mrs. William Eldridge and little daughter have been spending Easter with her mother, Mrs. A. M. Clark.

Mr. John Nelson has finished work in the Citizen office and Mr. Skillings and family are to occupy the rent in the Park recently vacated by Mr. Nelson.

A. C. Frost will soon move into his house on Chapman Street.

Miss Belle Purington has gone to Andover, Mass., to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. V. Holt.

The millinery openings at Mrs. Finney's and Miss L. M. Stearns' have been very attractive and well patronized by the ladies.

Edwin Smith is preparing to lay the foundation to the house he is to build on Vernon Street.

W. Winslow, proprietor of the chair factory, has purchased several acres of land in Bethel village recently.

The village schools will open April 11. Other schools in town will open April 18.

The poverty ball given Friday evening was one of the most enjoyable events of the season. The costumes were varied and showed much ingenuity in combination if not strictly artistic. Stearns' Orchestra of Norway furnished a fine music order. Much credit is due Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Garey and Mr. and Mrs. A. Vandenkerckhoven who originated the idea and carried it to a successful finish.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Ellen P. Kimball and her little adopted girl attended the Easter concert at Bethel Hill March 27th in the evening, when Blanche, the little girl, sang "Just Ask Him in to Stay."

A stay over night with Mrs. Frank E. Needham gave us the following facts about her soldier husband. He served three years then returned and re-enlisted. She showed us the old canteen her husband used in the army, which she had covered with felt and arranged the Grand Army wreath and badge and cord in an artistic manner, and she showed his reunion badge in the Bible. His First Maine Cavalry badge was buried with him. He served three years, then came home and re-enlisted, he being one of the first to enlist. Mrs. Needham is making some lovely Maybaskets, which, when seen, will meet a ready sale.

Ned Carter has returned from a logging camp in New Hampshire with about twelve horses, looking well, which is proof that he uses his horses well.

The snow is going away fast and maple sweet is being sold at the village readily.

Newton Kimball and brother and George Osgood and brother have made some very nice honey which sells at sight.

The song birds have come and we are all glad spring time has come, and we'll sing our new song.

There is yet some nice seasoned hard wood on the Maple and Pine Farm for sale by Ellen P. Kimball.

We are glad to read that Rev. E. A. Davis, missionary, is located at South Paris. All that hear him preach will know of a truth that he is a man of God.

West Bethel.

April hath come on,
And the cool winds feel softer, and the rain
Fall's in the beaded drops of summer time.
You may hear birds at morning, and at eve
The tame dove lingers till the twilight falls,
Cooing upon the eaves, and drawing in
His beautiful bright neck; and from the hills
A murmur like the murmur of the sea
Tells the release of waters, and the earth
Sends up a pleasant smell, and the dry leaves
Are lifted by the grass—and so I know
That Nature, with her delicate ear, hath heard
The dropping of the velvet foot of spring.
—Bulwer.

Robins and bluebirds are with us.

River drivers are working in Mason.

Frank Kinnure was in Gorham and Berlin, N. H., last week.

Mrs. Harry N. Head has been visiting relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

James Decoster of Gilead has been hired to care for Orrison Griffin in the home of Wesley Dennis.

The working crew in the Whitten & Dennison post card house grows smaller as the spring schools open.

John Rollins, who is working in Gilead, was in this village last Monday.

Miss Lillian Palmer of Norway visited her aunt, Mrs. Vienna Holt, last week.

Elbert R. Briggs has decided to stay a while in South Paris, and will work for the Paris Manufacturing Co.

Charles P. Dennison and wife spent Easter Sunday with his brother, H. W. Dennison, and family, in South Paris.

Miss Grace Farwell, one of Postmaster Dennison's office assistants, went to Portland Monday, and returned Wednesday.

Mrs. John B. Murphy had another ill turn Wednesday morning, and a telephone call was sent to Bethel for her family physician.

John Wood, who was night telegraph operator here through the winter, has been removed to Bethel, and station agent O'Reilly is again left alone.

There was an Easter wedding in the home of G. Dana Morrill, his eldest daughter, Miss Gladys E. Morrill, and Harlan Bean of Bethel, being united in marriage by Rev. C. L. Banghart.

A copied item in last week's Democrat stated that a man in Old Orchard has in his possession a half cent, dated 1806. E. R. Briggs of this place has half cents coined in 1804 and 1806; a half dime made in 1836; a silver threecent piece dated 1853; an "Eagle" cent made in 1857, and a number of "V" nickels without the word "cents," and all are in very fine condition. Such coins are scarce, but not classed as rare and valuable.

Hebron.

At the special town meeting held March 29th, A. A. Nelson was re-elected as first selectman and also elected as one of the real estate committee.

Ernest Gurney has returned from the woods where he has been the past winter, and will work for W. J. Merrill this summer.

Miss Ethel Webber is spending her vacation with Mrs. J. A. Hibbs.

Miss Alma Merrill has returned home from her sister's.

Miss Ellen Glover has gone to Livermore for a few days.

Mrs. E. C. Foster has been spending a few days in the twin cities.

B. N. Stone had the misfortune one day recently to cut off the end of his thumb.

The Ladies' Circle met Tuesday in the church parlors.

Schools in town are expected to commence April 11th, except No. 5, which will begin April 4th.

East Sumner.

Busy times at the mills these days. With the saw and shingle mills and R. G. Stephens' feed mill and barrel business work is in good demand and the workmen seem busy and contented, and a promoter of "strikes" would meet with no success here.

Geo. Maxim was at Auburn two or three days last week to consult Dr. Pennell for an ear trouble that afflicted him.

W. H. Eastman, who has had a hard grippe struggle, is improving, and occasionally walks down to his office.

Paul Stephens is moving down to the homestead farm to carry on the same.

The Baptist Circle at the Grange Hall on Wednesday was well attended and the receipts very good.

Wilson's Mills.

Leon Bennett has finished work for the A. R. Co.

Mrs. Peter Littlehale is on the sick list.

J. W. Bucknam has moved out of the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Arad Barrows went to Portland the past week.

The mumps are all the rage now.

Bertha Donahue visited in Berlin the past week.

Mae Fox is working for Win York.

Fred Shaw has been to Colebrook and Berlin the past week.

Clinton Bennett has returned to school at Bethel.

Buckfield.

Dr. J. C. Caldwell attended a meeting of the Oxford County Medical Association at Mechanic Falls Monday.

Mrs. Anna Buck of Hebron was in town over Sunday, returning Monday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Waldron.

Miss Sally Warren of Westbrook is the guest of her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Pottle.

Mrs. Kate Morrill has sold her farm in Sumner and has moved into the house owned by her mother.

Raymond Allen finished work in C. S. Childs' market Saturday, and Raymond Jordan will work for him this summer, having commenced Monday.

Don Tilton of Auburn is visiting his uncle, G. W. Tilton.

Earl Marston of Lewiston is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irish.

I. N. Smith has the lumber on the place to build a stable to take the place of the one burned by lightning last summer.

The School Improvement League presented the drama "Higbee of Harvard" at Grange Hall, North Buckfield, Thursday night, to a good house.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rawson went to Boston Friday, where they joined a personally conducted excursion to Washington, D. C.

Supt. Smith gives the following list of assignments of teachers for the summer term in his district comprising Hartford, Sumner and Buckfield. Hartford schools will commence April 25 with teachers as follows:

Glover—Mary Atkinson.
Tyler—Irene Dodge.
Hartford Center—Etta Monaghan.
Whiting—Dora Williams.
Mountain—L. Helen Waterhouse.
Union—Not assigned.
Line School—Probably Grace Allen.

Sumner schools will also commence April 25 for nine weeks:

Bonney—Mrs. Alice Turner.
East Sumner—Not assigned.
West Sumner—Adrian Holmes.
Pleasant Pond—Dot Heald.
Doble—Clara Bragg.
Sumner Hill—Not assigned.
Morrill—Not Assigned.
Redding—Not Assigned.

Buckfield High and rural schools begin April 12 for a nine weeks' term.

South Hill—Temple Jordan.
East Buckfield—Cleora DeCoster.
Whitman—Mary Foster.
Prince—Myra Irish.
Allen—Not assigned.
Brock—Leora Foster.

Probably the North Buckfield school will be closed and the scholars conveyed to the village. The high school graduation will be June 16 and the grammar school June 17. It is hoped that there will be a junior-sophomore prize-speaking arranged for Wednesday, June 15.

J. E. Warren has been appointed census enumerator for the town of Hebron.

West Sumner.

Arthur Cox went to the M. C. Hospital at Lewiston Thursday. He had the misfortune to cut one of his feet a short time ago, and as the wound has not healed it is feared the foot will have to be amputated. Drs. Atwood and Heald were called in consultation. Much sympathy is felt for young Cox as he is steady and industrious. He has been married only a few months.

Mrs. K. P. Bowker is in a critical condition and but slight hopes of her recovery are entertained. Dr. Wheeler was called Wednesday to consult with Dr. Atwood. Mrs. Bowker's daughter, Mrs. E. E. Tuell, of West Paris, is caring for her. Mrs. Tuell's son Ivan and little daughter Maud are here.

Miss Harriett Swett of Canton is visiting Mrs. Freeman Farrar.

Levi Turner, an aged gentleman, who has been working for Dr. H. F. Atwood for the past year, met with a serious accident Monday. Mr. Turner was leading a heifer to water when the animal gave a sudden jerk on the rope which was wound around his right hand, throwing him violently to the ground. He fell backwards, putting his right shoulder out of joint and tearing the ligaments. Mr. Turner has gone to James Heald's at East Sumner.

Henry Proctor and Lynn Farrar, who have been trapping skunks, have rid the neighborhood of more than thirty of these pests.

A shower of hail accompanied by thunder passed over this place Monday.

Mrs. Abbie Bates, who went to North Paris Sunday to care for Mrs. Frank Webb, has returned home.

Lewis Chamberlain is moving into the Lydia Barrett house, although reports to the contrary have been circulated.

Mrs. Horatio Chandler, who has a mild attack of the grippe, is gaining. Mr. Chandler is also recovering from a severe cold.

Monday Walter Chandler and Herbert Heath began work on the Universalist vestry. The labor will for the most part be performed gratuitously.

Geo. H. Barrows has been suffering with rheumatism the past week. At this writing he is again able to be out.

Miss Inez Swan of Poland is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glover.

Oxford.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church and parish was held Saturday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid at Temperance Hall, with a good attendance. A supper of cold meats, salad, pastry, and coffee, was served, after which the meeting was called to order and the reports from the church, parish, Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday School and Ladies' Aid were read. Harry Andrews was chosen trustee but resigned in favor of Geo. J. Parrott. There was vocal and instrumental music, songs by Mary Starbird, Mrs. Denning, Verna Denning, Perley French and Ida Stone, with Lulu Stone organist; instrumental music by Leotine Robinson. Rev. Mr. Baldwin has received and accepted a call to become pastor for the summer months, and the parsonage is being prepared for occupancy.

The Congregational Circle met on Wednesday with Mrs. N. T. Frost, and the M. E. circle with Mrs. A. J. Holden.

The funeral of Cyrus Chaplin was held at his late residence Sunday. T. A. Roberts Post, G. A. R., of which he was a prominent member, and the Relief Corps, attended. Rev. Arthur Callahan, a former pastor, officiated. His bearers were from his Sunday School class and four of his old comrades of the 17th Maine Regiment lowered the body into the grave. The flowers were many and beautiful. Music was furnished by the choirs of the Congregational and Methodist churches.

Joseph Robinson is at home from Andover, Mass., and Leon Cash from Bates College, both of them ill with the mumps.

The village schools opened Monday, March 28, with Mr. Dyer principal of the high school; Miss Perkins, grammar; Miss Akers, intermediate; and Miss Emmons, primary.

Easter services were held Sunday at the Congregational church. The church was decorated with lillies, pinks, jonquils, and geraniums. There were special Easter exercises in the Sunday School.

There will be a dance at Robinson Hall Saturday evening, April 9. Music by Swastika Orchestra, five pieces. Admission 25 cents each.

Albany.

J. W. Cummings has a very pretty Easter lily which his daughter, Mrs. Harry Bumpus, sent him from Auburn.

The farmers are busy with their woodpiles.

Mrs. Etta Cummings is on the sick list.

Colds are quite prevalent.

Frank Sloan has had quite a bad time with his hand, caused by blood poisoning.

The Carter Grover mill is running, also Eben Barker's. Both mill yards are full of pine, birch, etc.

East Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Holt of North Waterford have been engaged to carry on the town farm the coming year.

J. E. McIntire is in Reading, Mass., this week to see his cousin, Chas. H. McIntire, who suffered a paralytic shock.

G. L. Hilton has traded his white horse for a pair of work horses with Oscar Kimball of Sweden.

Mrs. Ella Ames is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Davis, of Harrison.

Josiah Weeks has been quite insane for some days. The selectmen have employed Wesley Riley to care for him until it can be decided what to do with him. He is a pensioner of the rebellion.

Ray Brown was called to his home in New Hampshire by the serious illness of his grandmother.

East Bethel.

"By the fences, here and there
Some snowdrifts linger still,
But they shrink and lessen and melt away,
In the glow of the sunlight day by day."

Mr. John Fifield has finished work for G. K. Hastings and returned to South Paris.

Mr. Lester Bean is at his home here from North Vassalboro for the Easter vacation.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett has returned from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Lyon, of Rumford, Me., where she attended church Easter Sunday.

Mr. F. B. Howe has recently sold the J. Madison Bartlett house here to Mr. Elmer Cole of Washington, D. C., who will come to make repairs May 1st.

Mr. N. F. Swan is visiting relatives at Milan, N. H.

Miss Edna Bartlett, Eva Bean, John Howe, Urban Bartlett and Freeborn Bean have returned to their studies at Gould Academy.

Byron.

It is a little unusual to see a man breaking up on the 28th of March in this section of the country, but L. A. Mason with his team did it last Monday. Why go south?

Mrs. James A. Taylor is away on a visit to her parents in Dixmont.

Dr. and Mrs. Taylor returned from a week's visit with friends at Bridgton and vicinity. They also attended the A. C. conference at Oxford, arriving home Saturday evening.

R. T. Taylor recently bought a gasoline engine of John Thomas and has been sawing wood for E. G. Knapp, J. E. Shaw, J. A. Taylor, L. A. Mason and Dr. Taylor.

A flock of wild geese have been seen going north. Even the geese as well as Peary and Cook are searching for the pole.

Mrs. A. O. Reed, Mrs. Mabel Sawyer, Mrs. Kate Hodsdon and some others have been on the sick list lately. Dr. Twitchell was called to attend them.

W. A. Knapp, who has been sick for some time, was buried at East Dixfield Saturday.

Jotham Shaw is on a visit with friends in Massachusetts.

Dr. S. Taylor has been chosen superintendent of schools.

Hartford.

Mrs. Florence Fletcher and children visited Mrs. Fletcher's brother, Jones Bonney, in Lewiston last week.

Mrs. W. O. Eustis was the guest of Mrs. Estelle Bartlett Friday of last week.

Mrs. W. E. Rose of Dixfield visited Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Eustis last week.

Geo. Brown has been visiting Chas. McKay in Oakland.

Laura Irish visited friends in Livermore recently.

James Irish is visiting in Byron.

Grace Ladd of Byron visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Irish recently.

Bessie Hayford was in Lewiston recently.

Elmer Harmon went to Lewiston Thursday.

W. S. Robinson was in Mechanic Falls on business Thursday.

H. E. McIntyre went to Buckfield Thursday.

P. C. Monaghan has gone to Canada, where he has a fine position in a mill.

Hiram.

Many will learn with deep regret of the death of Mrs. Eliza (Chadbourne) Adams, widow of the late Nathiel Warren Adams. Mrs. Adams died Sunday morning, March 27, at the old Adams homestead, where she had lived for nearly seventy years. She was 85 years of age the 9th day of March, and was the last survivor of a large family. Many who have associated with her will over remember her with pleasure. It can truly be said of her, "She looketh well to the ways of her household, and her children arise up, and call her blessed"; for her industry and economy have helped to lay the foundation of their beautiful home, where she passed her declining years, surrounded by every comfort, faithfully and tenderly cared for by her children, Mr. Stephen J. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Orison W. Adams. The deceased was ever a faithful wife, a loving and devoted mother, a kind, peaceable and genial neighbor, who, in her younger days, visited the sick and afflicted and did what she could. A good woman is gone. We shall miss her in her home, where she gave everyone a cordial welcome. Her pleasant word and genial smile endeared her to all.

For good lieth not in pursuing,
Nor gaining of great nor of small,
But just in the doing, and doing
As we would be done by, is all.

The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, March 24, at her home, attended by Rev. J. R. Remick, pastor of the Methodist church, Cornish.

Halley's Comet Coming.

Optometrist, Parmenter, Optician, is going to several hundred dollars expense in getting a large astronomical telescope here to take public observations of Halley's comet which will be seen about April 18th, after sundown each night for about three months. The comet will be nearest the earth on May 18th. To be sure of seeing the comet with this 1100 power telescope you must have a ticket, six observations for 25c. Tickets now on sale at Parmenter's. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold at any price.

All tickets will be redeemed at their face value, 25c., in purchase of any article of one dollar or more, at his place of business, on or before August 1st, 1910. This is a chance of a lifetime to see Halley's comet, which is seen once in about 75 years. Very few living now will live to see Halley's comet again in 1985, at which time it will be due for observations.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It prevents Tightness and Blistering, cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sweating, Aching feet. At Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 11-14

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SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing September 26, 1909.
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down(east)—5:38 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:36 P. M., daily; 6:00 P. M., Sunday only.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:35 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily; 10:22 A. M., Sunday only.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M. Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M. preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday evening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

S. A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.
I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meeting Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.
D. of R.—Mount Pleasan Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.
W. R. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.
S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month.
P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.
C. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.
N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.
U. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Elmer Campbell is employed in Portland.

The Married Ladies' Whist Club met with Mrs. W. O. Frothingham Thursday afternoon.

The Swastika Orchestra will play for a dance at Robinson Hall, Oxford, next Saturday evening.

Col. Henry A. Wing of Lewiston, a well known newspaper man, was in these towns last Tuesday.

The South Paris Band, which has been doing nothing for the past few weeks, started practice again last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. C. E. Brett returned last week from the hospital in Portland, where she has been for some weeks, and is making an excellent recovery.

Miss Winnie Atwood, who had been visiting her cousin, Wallace B. Strickland, for a few days, returned to her home in New Portland Thursday.

B. Y. Russell is moving from the village to the farm formerly owned by S. M. King and known as Kingleside Farm, which was bought after Mr. King's death by W. B. Russell.

Geo. B. Crockett arrived home Wednesday night from a business trip of nine weeks through the South and as far as San Antonio, Texas, in the interest of the Paris Manufacturing Co.

The meeting of the Seneca Club scheduled for this Monday evening has been postponed until the date of the annual meeting, April 18, when the club will be entertained by Mrs. Wilson.

Jacob Nichols returned last week from Winchester, Mass., where he has been through the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Warren Swett. Mrs. Nichols, who has also been there, has not yet returned.

All the men connected with the Universalist society are busily engaged in preparations for the men's supper to be served in Good Cheer Hall Tuesday evening of this week. Supper at 6:45. At 8 o'clock Rev. Chester Gore Miller will lecture on the subject, "Striking Features of the West." A sociable for the young people will follow.

The remains of Mrs. Frances L. Fuller, widow of the late Granville G. Fuller, formerly of Paris, were brought here from Lewiston Thursday for interment in Fairview Cemetery. They were accompanied by C. M. Page of Lewiston, whose wife is a niece of Mrs. Fuller, and at whose home she has for some years been cared for. Mrs. Fuller was 79 years of age, and had been feeble for a long time.

March came in this year like a lamb, and went out like a purring kitten. Rarely if ever have we had such weather in March as some of its last days gave us. On Tuesday and Wednesday people traveled the streets of South Paris in June attire, streets practically dry, and mild air and sunshine making it seem like summer. This is not saying that the roads are all settled, for there is still quite a lot of spring mud. Nevertheless autos have run between this village and Paris Hill, and on some of the dryest farms plowing has already been done.

W. H. Porter of Norway was in the Democrat office a few days since to pay his subscription, and remarked that if he lives until the 8th of May, he will be 88 years old, and that he has been a subscriber to the Democrat continuously for fifty-seven years. There are a large number of old subscribers on our list, and though the records are not kept so as to show just how long they have been there, it is probable that there are few to beat that record. For all his advanced years, Mr. Porter's faculties are still unimpaired, and he is always a pleasant man to meet.

Stewart Edward White's story, "The Riverman," is completed in this issue of the Democrat, and from all we hear has given much pleasure to the readers. Our next serial, to begin in a week or two, will be "The Stowaway," by Louis Tracy. The Tracy stories are designed to furnish enjoyment to the readers, and that is what this one will do. It will not exceed in interest "The Wings of the Morning," by Tracy, which was published in the Democrat some time since—it would be hard to accomplish that—but it will at least come a close second to it. Watch for the opening of the story.

The premium list for the 1910 exhibition of the Oxford County Agricultural Society has been issued, containing a larger number of illustrations than ever before. The officers and division superintendents are the same as last year. Committees are not announced, but are to be chosen by the division superintendents. The dates of the fair are Sept. 13, 14 and 15. Entries in the races close Sept. 6, and all other entries at 6 P. M. Monday night, Sept. 12. Grange exhibits, and exhibits not competing for premiums, must be in place by noon of the first day of the fair. The premiums do not show much increase in amount, but the classes are more extensive than in any previous year.

The Euterpean Club holds its April meeting this Monday afternoon with Mrs. Burnham. The programme is a miscellaneous one, and is expected to be one of the best of the club's season. It is as follows:

Roll call—Current musical events.
Piano quartet—Slavonic Dances, ... Brahms
Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Brickett, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Briggs.
Vocal solo—"The Monotone," ..... Comellus
Mrs. Wilson.
Piano sextette—"Ballata E Bizzarita," ..... Pagnoncelli
Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Morton, Miss Jackson, Mrs. Smiley, Mrs. Wheeler, Miss Thayer.
Vocal trio—"Angel's Lullaby," ..... Abt
Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Smiley, Mrs. Wilson.
Piano and organ duet—Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana, ... Mascagni
Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Briggs.
Vocal octette, with four-hand accompaniment—"Approach of Spring" ..... Gade
Miss Leach, Mrs. Noyes, Mrs. Wheeler, Miss Thayer, Mrs. Smiley, Miss Tolman, Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Morton.
Accompanists, Mrs. Briggs, Miss Jackson.
Vocal solo—Selected, Miss Jackson.
Piano solo—from Beethoven, Mrs. Burnham.
Vocal solo—"The Slumber Boat," ..... Gaynor
Miss Tolman.
Violin solo—Selected, Miss Swett.
Two pianos and organ—Grand Fantasia, ... Coop
Mrs. Brickett, Mrs. Briggs, Mrs Morton, Mrs. Gray, Miss Thayer.

Charlie Hardin is at Good Will Farm.

The frogs are beginning on their spring song.

Carl S. Briggs is at home from Tufts Dental College for the vacation.

The Ladies' Flinch Club met Friday afternoon with Mrs. N. G. Elder.

Mrs. L. M. Lunt of Lewiston visited her daughter, Mrs. H. T. Briggs, Sunday.

L. E. Scruton of Portsmouth, N. H., was in town a short time the first of the week.

Hon. James S. Wright was at Skowhegan and Augusta on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls were guests at Wirt Stanley's Tuesday.

Mrs. Mayo came up from Auburn Saturday and stopped over Sunday with Mrs. S. M. Glover.

During the month of March, Donald H. Bean secured from 33 White Wyandotte hens, 557 eggs.

Miss Adeline DeCoster and Miss Doris Foster of Norway were guests of Miss Phyllis Taylor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hilton, who have spent the winter in Portland, returned Saturday to their home here.

Mrs. George C. Fernald has returned from the hospital at Portland, and is progressing well in her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haskell of Auburn were guests of Mr. Haskell's sister, Mrs. L. A. Rounds, over Sunday.

Another window to light Clarke's harness shop has been added in the east basement wall of Odd Fellows' Block.

Woodbury Cummings, who has been at the soldiers' home at Togus through the winter, has returned to South Paris.

Vicente Estrada of Matanzas, Cuba, who is attending Hebron Academy, is spending the academy vacation at Albert D. Park's.

Mrs. Gershon P. Bickford of Washington, D. C., daughter of the late George E. Buck, has been a guest at Mrs. Sarah Clark's for a few days.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office April 4th:
Mrs. Joe Vigeant.
Mrs. M. M. Shorey.
Bijou Theatre.

Some of the sick ones are beginning to get out again. J. M. Doble and Eben H. Marshall are on the street in good weather, and Henry Perkins is improving though not yet out.

The Oxford County Fruit Growers' Association will meet at Grange Hall, South Paris, April 20, at 10 o'clock. There will be speakers from away. Paris Grange will furnish dinner.

Appomatox Day exercises will be held by the Ladies of the G. A. R. Saturday evening, April 9, to which Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp, Sons of Veterans, and ladies are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Cutting went Saturday to Lynn, Mass., where they are to live. Their sons, Harold and Carroll, are in the employ of the General Electric Co. at Lynn. Mr. Cutting will work at his trade as carpenter.

Ripley & Fletcher have quickly disposed of at least part of the car load of Ford automobiles which they received about ten days since. One has been sold to John McPhee, and another to George M. Atwood. These are five-passenger cars.

Miss Lula A. Payne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Payne, formerly of this place but now of Waterville, is in Mrs. Maybew's hospital being treated for appendicitis. She is doing as well as could be expected, considering it was a compound operation.

All the schools began again Monday morning, except that the high school and some of the others are suspended for the day on account of Philip Bolster's funeral, and the eighth and ninth grades are deferred until Tuesday because Miss Hatch was unable to reach here until Monday afternoon.

Chas. A. Jordan of Dorchester, Mass., a former resident of this town, died suddenly in that city on Sunday at the age of 77 years. Mr. Jordan was a brother of Mrs. Ellen E. Jackson of this village. Mrs. Jackson with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Rawson, went to Dorchester, Monday afternoon to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker went Saturday to visit their daughter, Mrs. Percy Rankin, at Wells Beach. Mr. Rankin is quite ill with rheumatic fever. Mr. Walker remained over Sunday, and Mrs. Walker will remain for a few weeks. Mr. Walker's mother, Mrs. Walker of Brownfield, who has been here for a few weeks, accompanied them as far as Portland on her way home.

At the annual meeting of the People's Water Company held Saturday the report of the treasurer showed the company to be in excellent financial condition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
President—Frank A. Taylor.
Vice-President—J. Edward Murch.
Sec. and Treas.—George M. Atwood.
Supt.—Winslow B. Young.
Collector—John W Chute.
Directors—J. Hastings Bean, J. E. Murch, F. A. Taylor, Geo. D. Robertson, Sumner E. Tucker.

Rev. W. R. Manley and wife are visiting South Paris for a few days, on their way home from India, where they have spent most of the last thirty years as missionaries in the employ of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society. Mrs. Manley is the only daughter of Mr. C. F. Penley, at whose home they are staying. She was born and her childhood was spent in Bethel, but her father has lived most of his life in or near South Paris. Mr. and Mrs. Manley have visited this village three times before, once in the fall of 1879, when, as a newly married couple, they were on their way to India for the first time. They were here also at the beginning and close of their first furlough, in the spring of 1888, and the fall of 1890. Naturally they see a good many changes, not only in the town, but in the people themselves, for a good many people can die or move away in twenty-two years. Three of their children, who had to be left in this country for their education, were here in South Paris for the summer vacation on two or three occasions. One of these, Emerson B. Manley, who is serving on board the U. S. S. Kansas, was here a year ago on a visit of a few days to his grandfather. Mr. and Mrs. Manley will be leaving for the West in a few days to visit their children and other relatives.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Freeland Cummings plowed his garden last Thursday, the last day of March.

C. B. Foster of Everett, Mass., was a guest at J. S. Brown's a few days last week.

Miss Eva Swett is passing her Easter vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swett.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cummings of Buckfield have passed the past week at the home of their father, Freeland Cummings.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

School begins in the Biscoe District Monday, with the same teacher.

There is a gasoline sawing machine in this district sawing up the farmers' wood piles.

The town farm has fed and lodged 46 tramps in the year just ended. Not a bad year for tramps.

There will be meetings in the Biscoe school house every Sunday until further notice. All are cordially invited.

Business Notices.

Medium underwear, grades 50 cents, 75 cents, $1.00. F. H. Noyes Co.

Spring hats, caps, Hathaway shirts, fancy hosiery in good variety. We cater to your wants. F. H. Noyes Co.

Dr. George M. Whibley, osteopathic physician, of 684 Congress St., Portland, Maine, wishes to announce that he will be at the Beal's House, Norway, every Friday, beginning April 8. Chronic diseases a specialty. Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. tf

Philip C. Bolster Accidentally Killed.

INSTANT DEATH FOLLOWED THE DISCHARGE OF A SHOT GUN IN HIS HANDS.

South Paris was sadly shocked on Saturday by the accidental death of Philip C. Bolster, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. Dayton Bolster, 15 years of age, from the discharge of a shot gun.

He was out in the woods with two boys about his age, William Abbott and Lafayette Dow. Taking their lunch with them, the boys left the village about half-past eleven, and went to the camp of E. N. Haskell, about a mile and a half as the road goes south of the village. Philip had provided himself with some shells, and before they started borrowed the shot gun belonging to William Abbott, which he had frequently used before.

The boys ate their lunch in the woods back of the camp, and then went down the steep bank to the brook which runs at its foot. Here William Abbott began to fish and the other two boys sat down or lay down by the bank. Philip had the gun, and was eating a cookie which remained from his lunch.

Just how the accident happened is not known, as one of the other boys was intent upon the fishing, and the other one, although quite near Philip, was not looking toward him, but was watching the other boy fishing. Appearances indicate that he had the gun with the muzzle toward him, and that by its slipping or moving it in some way, the hammers struck a rock and discharged the gun. Both barrels were found discharged, but it is possible, as he had fired the gun once, that he may have left one empty shell in it.

The charge struck in the middle of the lower part of the chest, tearing a large wound, and burning away the clothing. Death must have been instanteous, as only a gasp or two gave evidence of any remaining life.

The other boys did not at the first moment realize that the discharge of the gun was accidental, but after a few seconds, realizing that Philip had been shot, William Abbott ran across the fields to the village by way of the railroad bridge, and went to the office of A. W. Walker & Son, the nearest point where a telephone could be reached, and told P. M. Walker that Philip had been shot, and then ran back to the scene.

Word was sent out by Mr. Walker over the telephone, and men quickly started for the scene. Dr. Stewart was the first one to start, and drove as fast as possible. Mr. Bolster, who was staying in the house for the day, was soon off, and others started at once. Dr. Littlefield and Dr. Bradbury, who were in consultation in the Square, were quickly sent on. Coroner William J. Wheeler was only a little behind the others.

Nothing beyond the fact that the boy had been shot was known until the place was reached. There was nothing that could be done, and Coroner Wheeler, after a brief examination into the circumstances, decided that it was clearly a case of accident, and that no inquest was necessary.

Few boys could be taken out of a community whose going would cause such universal sorrow. Philip was 15 years old last October, and in his first year in the high school. He was bright and quick-witted, full of life and fond of athletic sports, sunny dispositioned and likable, a clean, wholesome-minded boy. Not only his schoolmates and companions, but many of the older people, feel a distinct sense of personal loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolster have one other son, Morton, a senior in Bates College, and two daughters, Elsie, wife of Donald P. Chapman, and Ruth, a little older than Philip.

The funeral is at the house on Pleasant Street at 1:30 Monday afternoon, attended by Rev. A. T. McWhorter. Philip's class in the Congregational Sunday School, with their teacher, Mrs. W. H. Swett, attend in a body. His class in the high school, and a number of other scholars in the schools of the place, also attend in a body. The high school and some of the other schools are suspended for the occasion.

Short Corporation Meeting Saturday.

WILLIAM J. WHEELER AND OSCAR E. BARROWS ELECTED ASSESSORS.

Engine House Hall was well filled for the special village corporation meeting of Saturday evening. In addition a number of voters variously estimated at from nine to fifty were in various places about Market Square, waiting for the meeting to adjourn to New Hall, as "they said" it was going to do—a statement without authority, but it kept some away from the meeting.

After the firemen's organization had been completed, the corporation meeting was called to order, and Walter L. Gray was elected moderator.

The resignation of R. N. Hall as assessor, by reason of ill health, was read and accepted. Voting for his successor was quite lively with ballots prepared in advance. William J. Wheeler had 43 votes, and George H. Davis 33.

The resignation of Charles L. Buck as assessor was also read and accepted. Voting was again lively. Oscar E. Barrows had 43 votes and George H. Davis 29.

After a little discussion, it was voted without division to change the arc light at Hicks' Crossing into incandescents, to be located by the assessors.

About twenty minutes was occupied by all the business.

Strike or No Strike at Rumford?

George J. Schneider and others working with him, who had been endeavoring to organize the workmen in the International paper mill at Rumford, left that town last Wednesday. It is announced that Schneider went on business, connected with his recent "deportation" from the town. It is thought, however, that the real reason was the poor success he was having in organizing the men.

President J. T. Carey, of the United Brotherhood of Papermakers of America, arrived at Rumford Falls Saturday, and on Sunday issued a strike order on his own responsibility. It is not known whether the men will regard the order as having any force, but it seems to be the general opinion that they will not go out.

At Livermore Falls the situation remains without much change, part of the men being out and a part of the machines being kept running by strike breakers. There seems to be a great fogginess as to what the strike is about, and nobody has yet given a clear explanation of it.

George E. Buck.

George E. Buck, who had gone to the hospital at Lewiston a few days earlier, died there last Tuesday evening. Death was due to diabetes, with which he had been affected for a number of years, he coming to South Paris some nine years since to be under the care of a physician.

Mr. Buck was born in Gorham, N. H., sixty-three years ago, and the remains were taken to that place, where the funeral was held Thursday afternoon, in charge of Gorham Lodge of Masons, of which he was a member.

At an early age he went on the Grand Trunk Railway as a fireman, and was given charge of an engine as soon as the rules would allow. For thirty-five years he was an engineer on the road, leaving it about ten years ago.

Mr. Buck was an honorable, upright man, and it is especially noted by his friends that he was never heard to say an unkind word of any one, and that he has frequently been known to leave a company where gossipy tongues were wagging, because he did not like that kind of conversation.

He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Gershon P. Bickford of Washington, D. C.

Socialist Convention.

The Socialists of Oxford County will meet in mass convention at the residence of A. D. Parmenter in Norway on Wednesday, April 6, to nominate candidates for county officers, to elect delegates to the state convention, to elect a county committee, and to elect two members of the state committee.

Woods fires are beginning to get in their work a number of weeks earlier than usual this spring. One on George-town Island the other day burned a summer cottage in the course of its sweep, and was extinguished with considerable difficulty.

Fire Department Organized.

Organization of the South Paris Fire Department for the coming year was effected at Engine House Hall Saturday evening. As made up the department is as follows:

Chief Engineer—Charles W. Bowker.
First Assistant—Wm. A. Porter.
Second Assistant—E. M. Dunham.

HOSE CO. NO 1.

Foreman—George F. Eastman.
Assistant Foreman—Harold Gammon.
Clerk—I. E. Andrews.
Pipeman—William Culbert.
Assistant Pipeman—William Wetherell.
Hydrantman—James D. Haynes.
Hosemen—George B. Bennett, Stanley M. Wheeler, Albert P. Abbott, J. Arthur Colley, Shirley J. Rawson, Guy Cole, George Wetherell.

HOSE CO. NO. 2.

Foreman—W. C. Thayer.
Assistant Foreman—C. R. Wyman.
Clerk—R. C. Gray.
Pipeman—W. E. Weston.
Assistant Pipeman—E. L. Carver.
Hydrantman—Charles Edwards.
Hosemen—P. S. Mason, Perley Whitney, W. E. Kenney.

HOSE CO. NO. 3.

Foreman—E. O. Millett.
Assistant Foreman—P. M. Walker.
Clerk—L. E. Monk.
Pipeman—D. H. Bean.
Assistant Pipeman—Merton Millett.
Hydrantman—L. E. Monk.
Hosemen—Hiram M. Berry, Pearl Kenniston, B. P. Bullock, Frank H. Plummer, C. E. McArdle.

HOSE CO. NO. 4.

Foreman—J. E. Murch.
Assistant Foreman—John E. Everett.
Clerk—Scott N. Marston.
Pipeman—S. N. Marston.
Assistant Pipeman—C. W. Burgess.
Hydrantman—Ernest P. Crockett.
Hosemen—Gerald E. Wing, P. A. Ripley, C. A. Marston, H. N. Porter, H. A. Bailey.

HOSE CO. NO. 5.

Foreman—Chas. Swan.
Assistant Foreman—Frank Dow.
Clerk—John Mason.
Pipeman—John Mason.
Assistant Pipeman—Ike Lowell.
Hydrantman—W. W. Jacobs.
Hosemen—J. H. Linscott, F. L. Starbird, R. E. Frost, Chas. Wilson, H. C. Judkins.

HOOK AND LADDER CO.

Foreman—Harold T. Briggs.
Assistant Foreman—Guy Swett.
Clerk—D. E. Dresser.
Laddermen—J. M. Doble, Edwin W. Pierce, Harold C. Fletcher, Harry Lane, L. W. Hollis, Roscoe Slattery, Ralph Easson, George Hicker, Kenneth Waldron, Munroe Farrar, William Hickey.

The Jail Workshop.

Hon. Henry D. Hammond of the board of county commissioners was at Augusta Tuesday to appear before the governor and council relative to the matter of building an addition to the Oxford County jail for a workshop. The prison commissioners of the state, who are "recommending" such an addition, appeared in behalf of such action, and Mr. Hammond, with Hon. James S. Wright as counsel for the county commissioners, appeared to ask that the action be deferred for the present year.

It is the policy of the prison inspectors of the state to have a workshop built in connection with every jail in the state, and they have already enforced such action in some counties by means of the law passed by the last legislature. The final decision of the matter rests with the governor and council, and it was for that reason that the hearing was held before them last Tuesday.

In behalf of the county commissioners asking to have the matter deferred for this year, Mr. Wright stated that while there was no desire to antagonize the prison inspectors, the county had during the past year been to large expense to build a needed addition to the county buildings; that two hundred cords of wood had been purchased, which the prisoners were employed in working up, and that the prisoners are now doing about as much work as they would in the proposed workshop, and at less expense to the county.

The prison inspectors all urged the necessity of a workshop in this county, both as a matter of general policy and of economy, saying that the judges will not now sentence offenders to terms of any length in anything but a work jail, so that it is necessary for this county to pay the board of many of its prisoners in other counties.

The matter was tabled for executive session of the council, and their action has not yet been announced.

The Lumley Castle Band Concert.

There were a number of surprised people at the concert given Friday evening by the Lumley Castle Band. Their surprise was due to the fact that a band made up of boys all in their teens, after only about two months of work, could "do so good a job," as band men are in the habit of expressing it.

That the music used as yet is of a comparatively simple grade, and that its execution is not at all times perfect, is of course to be understood; but surprisingly good music is nevertheless made by the band as a whole, and some of the solo numbers were exceedingly well done.

The programme included seven numbers by the band, marches and waltzes, cornet solos by Lloyd Davis, Alton Cook and Raymond Penfold, clarionet duet by Sumner Davis and Charles Cook, cornet duet by Lloyd Davis and Alton Cook, drum solo by Rae Newton, tambourine solo by Raymond Penfold, two songs by Ralph Andrews, with chorus by the band, and a reading by Harold Merrill.

The band was organized in connection with Lumley Castle, Knights of the Holy Grail, mainly through the efforts of T. M. Davis, and has been under the training of Arthur Morgan of Norway for the two months since it started. Rehearsals are carefully supervised, and swearing and smoking are absolutely prohibited in connection with them. At present the players are as follows:

Arthur Morgan, leader, cornet.
Raymond Penfold, cornet.
Lloyd Davis, cornet.
Alton Cook, cornet.
Stanley Shurtleff, cornet.
Charles Cook, clarionet.
Sumner Davis, clarionet.
Ernest Dudley, piccolo.
Llewellyn Bartlett, French horn.
Murray Bigelow, alto.
Herman Woodworth, alto.
Herbert Woodworth, trombone.
Don Brooks, trombone.
Windsld Brooks, baritone.
Ralph Andrews, bass.
Rae Newton, snare drum.
Robert Whittle, snare drum.
Harold Merrill, bass drum.
Philip Jones, cymbals.

A fairly good audience was in attendance Friday evening, and the applause was generous. The total receipts were $43.15, and the net sum of $35.60, after all bills were paid, was deposited in the Paris Trust Co. to the credit of Lumley Castle Band.

The East Dixfield Fire.

Fire at East Dixfield, on the night of Friday, March 25, caused a serious loss. It started around the chimney in the house of W. H. Hildreth, and burned his house, stable and store, with quite a stock of goods, the house and stable of C. D. Whittemore, and the buildings of Mr. Sampson, the last named being at some distance from the others, and fired by sparks. It was only by the hardest kind of work by a bucket brigade and hand force pumps that the Grange Hall and many other residences were saved. The total loss is at least $8000, partly insured.

SAVED FROM THE GRAVE.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. It's the best medicine made for the throat and lungs." Obstinate coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, la grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough, yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Edgar J. Riker has been at the head of the blacksmith department of the Hill Manufacturing Company of Lewiston since 1893, with the exception of two years. It is believed this long term of service cannot be duplicated in any other manufacturing establishment in New England. He was born in New York City in 1833.

Don't take up your carpets this spring. Hire our Allen Vacuum Cleaner at 10 cents per hour. The kind that requires only one person to operate. It will surprise you the amount you can clean in two or three hours. Saves your temper, too. F. H. Noyes Co., agents.

Sportsmen are pleased that the Hungarian partridges, introduced a short time ago into the state, appear to be thriving and to have become acclimated to their new country.

NORWAY.

Judge Jones returned from Boston the last of the week.

Walter H. Pride and crew are sawing all the village wood piles. The old way with a buck saw is a thing of the past.

The shoe business promises to be the best next season it has been for several years. Mr. Bartlett, of the firm of B. F. Spinney & Co., was recently in town looking after the firm's interests. Mr. Gale, who purchases the stock for the firm's use, was also at the Norway office recently. Both feel confident of a big season's business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shepard and family will move to the Freeman farm about the first of May. Mr. Freeman, who has been very sick, is somewhat improved and will move from the farm the last of April.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills are changing and improving their residence on Cottage Street. The kitchen will occupy the ell and the room formerly used as a kitchen will be transformed into a dining-room.

The spring term of the high school commenced Monday. The lower grades will open April 4th. Same teachers as last term.

Mrs. E. F. Smith and daughters, Elsie and Eleanor, returned from Richmond Thursday. They have been visiting in Richmond for ten days with Mrs. Smith's sisters, Mrs. Bibber and Mrs. Odiorne.

Charles I. Fogg has sold his farm to Abner Jackson and will purchase a small place near the village.

Chas. D. Morse is to improve and enlarge his buildings on Pike Hill this season.

G. Albert Morse became Norway's police force several nights this week on account of the sickness of the regular force.

Ned I. Swan, district deputy of the 16th Masonic district, made his official visit to Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., Friday evening. Visitors were present from Crooked River, Paris and Jefferson Lodges. The M. M. degree was worked on one candidate. The banquet was served after the work at which over a hundred were seated.

Charles E. Freeman is improving. He has been dangerously sick with pneumonia. It is understood that Mr. Freeman contemplates taking up his home in Boston, and going into business with his brother, H. H. Freeman. Norway will lose one of her foremost citizens if Mr. Freeman moves away.

A game of basket ball was the entertainment at the Opera House Friday evening. The two teams were one from North Waterford, the other from Norway. Score 15 to 12 in favor of Norway team.

Miss Lucy O'Brion, for some time in town, has returned to her Houlton home.

David Flood and wife have returned from a visit with their sons, Eugene and William Flood, in Farmington, after an absence of some weeks.

Donald Partridge will represent Norway High School in the prize speaking contest of Maine fitting schools at Waterville April 15th. The speaking is under the auspices of Colby College.

E. R. Kneeland has gone to Boston on a business trip of ten days.

Bert Black, having closed his livery business on Greenleaf Avenue, contemplates opening a business in Berlin, N. H., in the near future.

James F. Bolster and Frank Kimball are in Boston on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walker go to Poland Spring for the season April 1st. This is the 19th season they have been employed at the Poland Spring House, Mrs. Walker as cook, and Mr. Walker in charge of the stables.

Chas. A. Richardson has bought out the James Pledge meat market, corner of Main and Bridge Streets, and will take possession at once.

James Barnes having purchased a barber business at Sanford, A. L. Cook has employed in his place Roy Pratt.

The boys of Co. D, of the 2d Regt., N. G. S. M., were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to go to Rumford Falls in case of strike troubles in the mills at that place.

The annual banquet of the Y. P. C. U. was held at Concert Hall Wednesday evening. The same was well attended. The banquet was provided by Albert Fogg. President Susie Walker presided, and C. F. Ridlon acted as toastmaster. Some of the speakers were: Rev. M. C. Ward, A. H. Mann of West Paris, Frank Davis of Mechanic Falls, Rev. Dwight A. Ball of Mechanic Falls, Susie Walker and Albert Fogg of Norway. Very good music was interspersed with the speech making. The evening was a most delightful one.

Aaron Paige has moved from the bank tenement to the A. L. Holmes house on Danforth Street. Mr. Paige at one time owned the Holmes place.

H. O. Stimson has purchased the Harriman house on Tucker Street.

Ernest L. Turner has moved from the Berry place on Paris Street to the Murch house on Turner Street.

Mrs. J. B. Budden has been very sick. Mrs. Flora Stearns was her nurse.

Harry Horne, who is teaching in Waterboro, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Horne.

Miss Della Noyes has returned from a month's visit with friends in Portland.

Arthur H. Hebbard, on March 24, commenced on his 25th year for Charles L. Hathaway. He ought to understand the lumber business, surely.

Maine News Notes.

The body of a man found floating in the Kenduskeag River at Bangor Tuesday was identified later as that of Andrew Andrews, a woolen spinner, who had been employed at Skowhegan.

No satisfactory cause is assigned for the suicide of J. H. Fisher, a prominent Lewiston business man, who had been lumbering near Greenville the past winter. He shot himself at Greenville Monday, although he had appeared in good health and spirits. He was 64 years of age.

At Madison Wednesday Michael Mushrol gave his own life to save that of another employe of the Great Northern Paper Company. A stick of dynamite had been prepared to loosen a huge pile of pulp logs in the mill yard and the fuse had been lighted when Mushrol noticed that the yard team and driver had not left the danger zone. He gathered the dynamite stick, intending to throw it to one side, when the cap exploded, blowing off both his hands and severely injuring the side of his head. For some reason the dynamite did not explode. Mushrol died three hours afterward from his injuries. He was about 35 years old and leaves an aged mother and two small children.

A Distinguished Visitor.

His Grace, the Archbishop of Westminster, head of the Roman Catholic Church in Great Britain and suite, have signified their intention of attending the Eucharistic Congress that will be held in Montreal next September. It is probable that His Grace will be accompanied by the Duke of Norfolk, the leading lay head of the Roman Catholic Church in England.

While in Canada, this distinguished party will visit Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls and other important places.

His Grace has accepted the invitation extended by President Chas. M. Hays, for himself and suite to be the guest of the Grand Trunk on their Canadian tour.

Mason's Mill Burned at Upton.

The saw and dowel mill of L. L. Mason at Upton was burned last Wednesday. It was valued at $4000 and was insured for $2500.

THE CALL OF THE BLOOD

for purification, finds voice in pimples, boils, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin,—all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills make rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try them. 25 cents at the pharmacy of F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Your clothing should be attended to. We clean, repair, press clothing at reasonable prices. Agent for dye and cleansing house. F. H. Noyes Co.

Barking, Hacking, Rasping Cough can be broken up quickly by Allen's Lung Balsam. This old, reliable remedy has been sold for over 40 years. Ask your druggist about it.

Temperance Teaching in the Schools.

An earnest effort to secure the enrollment of the teachers of Maine who are believers in temperance and temperance teaching in the schools is being made by the State Department of Scientific Temperance Instruction. Special pledge cards, including a promise to faithfully give the desired instruction required by law as well as to practice temperance principles, have been prepared and are being circulated through the medium of the W. C. T. U.

The national superintendent has sent out a call for 50,000 of these pledge cards from the educators in the United States to exhibit in Scotland next June at the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, to show the attitude in our country towards temperance and temperance teaching. Of this number it is hoped that Maine will furnish her share, and the co-operation of our teachers is desired in this work.

Another line of work which has been productive of much earnest thought and careful preparation by our young people is the Prize Essay Contest. This contest is open to students in the grades, high schools and colleges. A prize of $5 00 is offered by the state for the best essay from either source upon the following subjects:

COLLEGE CONTESTS.

General Subject: The Relation of Individual Total Abstinence to the Prosperity of the Nation.

Special Themes: Alcohol and the Public Health, The Public Schools and Scientific Temperance Instruction, Personal Liberty, Public Obligation.

HIGH SCHOOL CONTESTS.

General Subject: The Value of Total Abstinence to a Life.

Special Themes: Alcohol and the Laborer, Alcohol and Crime, Alcohol and Tobacco.

GRADE SCHOOL CONTESTS.

General Subject: What is the Harm in a Glass of Beer, Wine, Cider?

Special Themes: The effect of Alcohol upon the Nervous System, Why Business Men demand Abstinence on the part of their Employees, The Effects of Tobacco.

The essay awarded the State Prize will be forwarded to compete for the National Prize in the class to which it belongs.

The National prizes are as follows: $100 in gold for the best college essay; $50 in gold for the best high school essay; $30 in gold for the best essay from the grades.

It is hoped that the teachers and students in Maine may be interested in this plan and that material may be forwarded to the State Superintendent so that an interesting State Contest in one, or all, of the classes may be held. Any inquiries will be cheerfully answered and literature fully explaining the plan will be furnished upon request to the State Superintendent, Mrs. Georgia Tyler Woods, Troy, Maine.

John's Letter.

Robins were selling for ten cents a dozen in the markets of a certain Tennessee town last month. More than one hundred and fifty thousand, it is estimated, were shot or snared in that vicinity. A little later each one of those robins, alive, would have been worth more to the farmer than several dozens of them were to the pot-hunters. No sacrifice of animal life is so wholly indefensible as the sacrifice of the robins and other song birds, says the Youth's Companion. At that rate of wholesale slaughter the robin will be only a tender memory in a few more years. Laws for bird protection are usually ignored.

We are getting to be a lawless set along certain lines, perhaps you may have noticed. Our law makers are about as lawless as the rest of us who do not know enough to make laws. There is one law that emanated from some wise old head or set of heads who cudgeled their brains for months at the state house, that we are too thick skinned to fully understand and appreciate. Now in these days of multitudinous law enactments, no man can lawfully set a trap even on his own premises unless it has a collar on and wears a tag with the owner's name and who his parents were, when married and by whom. There may be excellent reasons for such a law, but it is beyond us

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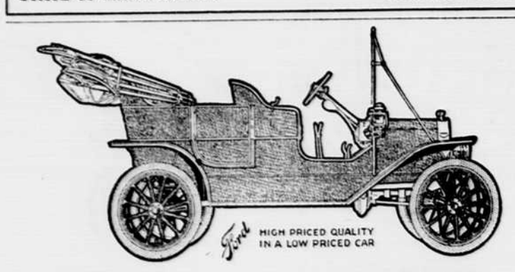

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S. P. MAXIM & SON, South Paris.

The Land of Puzzledom.

No. 869.—Enigma.

No doors or windows has my house.
My walls are thick and rough.
Inclosed therein I spend my time
Nor think my lot is tough.

High up I perch or on the ground.
The world I do not heed
Until some horrid monsters come
And break my house for greed.

My walls are down—I lie exposed.
The horrid monsters grin.
They eat me raw, roast, boil me till
I shrivel in my skin.

No. 870.—Pied Quotation and Author.

Ni lalms portrosnipo ew sujt seatbieu ees,
Dan ni thors seamrues file aym fertpec be.
—Neb Jonnos.

No. 871.—Charade.

My first may be of longing strong,
Nor will "of hurried breath" be wrong;
My next a vowel, broad or short or long;
My third a bird as stupid as its fame;
My whole a garment, and taking its name
From Venice's saint, and for man is the same.

No. 872.—A Riddle.

I have a trunk which never will be packed;
I have a bark which no man ever heard;
Of leaves I have more yet than any book.
But if you try to read them 'tis absurd.

No. 873.—Floral Puzzle.

In each of the nine following sentences there is concealed the name of a tree, plant or flower. When these are rightly selected and placed one below the other in the order here given the initial letters will spell a title often given to June.

1. Did you hear us humbly beseech the governor to pardon the prisoner?
2. In the play of "Hamlet" I assume the title role and Ermine plays Ophelia.
3. Charles was affronted when I begged him not to drink.
4. I have heard Caleb on yearly missions preach on the beauty of charity.
5. I told William other worthy persons had been refused.
6. Do not use deception, Carlos. I, ere this, have found frankness best.
7. Some of the knights had endeavored to discover the truth.
8. I hate a selfish person beyond everything
9. I strive to share Belle's burdens and assuage her grief.

No. 874.—Enigmatical Fable.

(What are the tools?)

Some shrubs and vines for years had grown
In a stony, rocky place,
And now their roots were sadly cramped.
How should they get more space?

They called a council and agreed
A certain rock to split
With powder or with dynamite,
Could they but manage it.

"But who will drill the holes?" was asked
("I fear we are but fools!")
"The grapevine will, of course," said one.
"It always has the tools."

No. 875.—Pictured Word.

What word is represented?

No. 876.—Charades.

I.

My first you take when journeying;
My second will a luster bring;
My whole a sage profound, who flings
Contempt at superficial things.

II.

Soft is my first, used every day;
A finger well may dent it.
Not so my second; in no way
Have men yet even bent it.
My whole the world has served full well
In days now long gone by.
At church, in sleigh, the old folks tell.
In bed as well 'twould lie.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 877.—Change of Accent.

I.

Behold the door, the gate, the way;
It may invite, it may repel,
It may be open all the day
Or may be like an oyster shell.

II.

To get one so enraptured
With eye or form or voice;
That one is wholly captured
And has no power of choice.

Verbal Arithmetic.

From to whirl around take out the opposite of out, add one, and then add not as large and have without space.

Answer.—Words: Spin, ace, less; take out "in," leaves spaceless.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 863.—Letter Changes: Boat, bat; coat, cat; float, flat; goat, gat; moat, mat; oat, at; toat, tat.

No. 864.—Quaint Deletion: Palate, plate, pate, ate, at, a.

No. 865.—Easy Word Squares:

M A R Y	C O M E
A R E A	O M I T
R E A R	M I S T
Y A R D	E T T A

No. 866.—Anagram: Indian summer.

No. 867.—Broken Words: 1. March-ed. 2. Winds-all. 3. And-irons. 4. May-bloom. 5. Sun-dry. 6. Make-peace. 7. Clothes-line. 8. White-Ned. 9. Andante. 10. Maids-tone. 11. Dun-fish.

March winds and May sun
Make clothes white and maids dun.

No. 868.—Code Rebus: Tomorrow is the reaping of today. Words: Tow, fort, ogre, hop, tie, daisy, Roman.

All the good qualities of Ely's Cream Balm, solid, are found in Liquid Cream Balm, which is intended for use in atomizers. That it is a wonderful remedy for Nasal Catarrh is proved by an ever-increasing mass of testimony. It does not dry out nor rasp the tender air-passages. It allays the inflammation and goes straight to the root of the disease. Obstinate old cases have yielded in a few weeks. All druggists, 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

An Unintentional Favor.

Recently an automobilist ran down and killed a hen. He was a conscientious automobilist. Instead of racing along, unmindful of the grief of the owner of that hen, he immediately stopped, got out, tenderly picked up the unfortunate fowl and rang the doorbell of the farmhouse from the vicinity of which it had emerged. A woman opened the door.

"I am very sorry to inform you," remarked the automobilist, "that I have unintentionally killed this hen of yours." He held up the fowl to her view. "Now, I am quite willing to pay whatever the value—"

But she checked him with this joyous exclamation:

"Oh, I'm so much obliged to you. I've been trying to catch that hen for three days to cook it for dinner, and I never could so much as lay a hand on the peaky thing. Thank you, sir; thank you."

"What you want to do," said the man who gives advice, "is to go straight ahead, looking neither to the right nor to the left."

"It doesn't always work," answered the youth who takes everything literally; "that's how I got lost in Boston."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

Recipes.

BEET CHOP-UP.

Cook and cool a quart of beets and then chop them. Chop a quart of raw white cabbage. Mix the two and add a cupful of grated horseradish, a cupful of sugar, a little salt and pepper. Stir thoroughly together and pour over the mixture enough cold vinegar to cover it. Put in preserving jars and set away for several days to more thoroughly mix, it will then be of a deep red color, and its toothsomeness must be sampled to be appreciated.

CHEESE RELISH.

Cut one-fourth pound of American cheese in small bits and place in a hot frying pan. Pour over it one cupful of sweet milk, and while it heats, stir together a small bit of butter, one-fourth teaspoonful of dry mustard, salt and pepper, and add to the mixture stirring all the time. When the cheese is melted and the whole is becoming creamy sift in gradually one-half cupful of cracker crumbs. Serve hot with toast.

CREAMED HORSERADISH.

Creamed horseradish sauce is delicious. To make it use a cupful of freshly grated horseradish, a teaspoonful of salt, and one each of mustard and sugar, with half a saltspoonful of white pepper and a dash of cayenne and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar all well mixed. When ready to serve, add a cupful of stiffly whipped cream.

HOLLANDAISE SAUCE.

Hollandaise sauce is the sauce par excellence for fish. Cook three tablespoonfuls of flour in one of butter and add slowly a cupful of strong chicken stock; when it comes to a boil take at once from the fire and beat in rapidly the well beaten yolks of four eggs, previously whipped smooth with a tablespoonful of lemon juice and add three drops of onion juice. Place over the fire and stir briskly until it begins to stiffen, then stir in a tablespoonful of butter and beat with an egg whisk until perfectly smooth.

STUFFED POTATOES.

Bake six large, smooth potatoes until tender, cut in two lengthwise, carefully remove the contents from the jacket, keeping the peel in good shape. Mash potato, adding to every pint a level teaspoonful of salt, dash of cayenne pepper, a tablespoonful of melted butter, half a gill of cream and the beaten white of an egg. Replace in the jackets, brush over them the beaten yolk of the egg, sprinkle with finely minced parsley, bake fifteen minutes and serve garnished with sprigs of curly parsley.

CAPER BUTTER FOR BOILED FISH.

Grind five capers through a meat chopper, using the finest plate, then place in a bowl and add five tablespoonfuls of creamed butter, a saltspoonful of fine salt and a little cayenne pepper; blend all well together and serve with the fish.

GRAPE FRUIT SHERBET.

Cut six grape fruits in halves, carefully remove the seeds, then the pulp, pick out all the white skins and press the pulp through a sieve. Boil two and a half cupfuls of sugar with one of water five minutes, stir into this boiling syrup a tablespoonful of gelatine which has been soaked in cold water, add the fruit pulp and cool. When perfectly cold freeze.

A PERSIAN DESSERT.

A delightful concoction comes to us from Persia. The secret of its piquancy is easy to obtain and nothing more delicate and refreshing could be imagined. Its foundation is a partly frozen plain lemon sherbet, to this is added equal quantities of finely chopped figs, dates, nut meats and raisins. Serve in thin glasses having whipped cream on the top of each, decorated with pieces of conserved ginger.

CELERY WITH MAYONNAISE.

At an informal luncheon during the meat course in front of each of us a butter plate of heavy mayonnaise was placed and then celery was passed. We all followed the example of our hostess, dipped the stalks into the dressing just as if it were salt, and were delighted with the result. Not only did the combination taste well, but it would do away with a separate salad course if one wanted to save time and trouble.

COCKTAIL SAUCE.

There is no better sauce for oyster cocktail than this, made from the following ingredients: Two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup, one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, the juice of one-half a lemon, one tablespoonful of horseradish, a suggestion of salt and three drops of tobasco sauce. Place the washed and chilled oysters on cocktail glasses, covering with this sauce.

SPANISH DAINTIES.

Take six large and perfect apples, core them and stew until the skin can be easily removed. When peeled, dip each apple in clarified butter, roll in sugar, then in shredded cocoanut, and fill the hollow left by the core with chopped dates and raisins. Bake in slow oven until sugar sparkles.

CRYSTALLIZED ORANGES.

Oranges may be crystallized in different ways. The simplest fashion is to peel them carefully, remove every bit of white pith, cut them crosswise into thin slices and remove every seed. Beat the whites of two eggs until they are no longer stringy, dip the orange slices in until they are well coated, then dip them into powdered sugar. Let dry and repeat. These should not be prepared long before they are to be eaten. Another way is to divide the orange (small sweet ones are best) into sections, remove the seeds carefully, and dip each section into a rich syrup made with one and one-half cupfuls of granulated sugar and one cupful of water. Let them dry on waxed paper, and dip a second and even a third time if wished. The last time before they are quite dry roll them lightly in a mixture of chopped Malaga raisins and powdered pecans.

RAISIN MARMALADE.

Pare six large tart cooking apples and put them over a slow fire with the juice of one lemon, one-half pound of sugar, two and one-half pounds of raisins cut rather fine and water enough to keep from burning. Cook until they are all tender and easily broken up. Put through a sieve and mold in preserve glasses.

APPLE BLANC MANGE.

Make rather a thin sauce of a half dozen finely flavored apples, sweeten slightly, and thicken with two heaping tablespoonfuls of corn starch smoothed in milk. Pour into molds, the mixture being just thick enough to stiffen but not to harden. Serve cold with whipped cream and powdered sugar. If desired, lemon or any preferred flavor may be added.

SCALLOPED BANANAS.

Peel firm bananas and slice. Butter a pudding dish and arrange the bananas in layers in this, sprinkling each layer with salt and pepper and scattering bits of butter over it. When the dish is full, cover the top layer of fruit with buttered crumbs, and pour in a small cup of cream. Bake, covered, for half an hour, then uncover and brown.

DATE JELLY.

Remove stones and fill cavities with English walnut meats pounded to a paste. Prepare one pint of orange gelatine jelly and one of strawberry. Pour half the strawberry mixture into a fancy mould, and set on ice until it begins to harden, then cover with a layer of the stuffed dates; pour in the orange mixture, and again set on ice to harden; add dates, and continue until the mould is full. Serve with whipped cream.

PINEAPPLE PUDDING.

Butter a pudding dish and line bottom and sides with slices of stale cake (sponge cake is best), pare and slice thin a large pineapple, then strew with sugar, then more pineapple and so on until all is used. Cover with slices of cake dipped in cold water and bake covered for two hours, slowly.

The Wars of Our Country.

XLVII.—Sioux Wars. Clashes With Settlers.

By Albert Payson Terhune

THIS is the story of Uncle Sam's wars with an Indian nation as cruel and warlike as the Apaches, but of far greater numbers and higher intelligence. They were the Sioux or Dacotah tribes inhabiting what was half a century ago known as the great northwest.

As early as the war of 1812 the Sioux took up arms against the United States in the latter's struggle with Great Britain. Later the tribes were pacified and treaties were signed. In 1837 the Dacotahs ceded to us all their lands east of the Mississippi river for $300,000, and our missionaries at about the same time went out to educate and generally uplift them. As pioneers began to fill up the middle west the Sioux in 1851 sold Uncle Sam another slice of land, 35,000,000 acres, for $3,000,000. They kept for themselves in this tract a reservation 20 miles broad by 140 miles long.

Then trouble set in. The settlers ruthlessly cheated and otherwise molested the Sioux. The government failed to keep in full its treaties with them. Hatred, ever near the surface in an Indian nature, flared up against the white man. The first serious outbreak occurred in 1854, when an army lieutenant, Grattan by name, went with a small detachment of troops to arrest a Sioux malefactor. He rashly attacked a native village, and his force was cut to pieces. Then parties of Sioux braves took the warpath and spread devastation.

General Harney met them in battle at Little Blue Water, Sept. 3, 1855, and defeated them. A council and a new peace treaty followed. For a brief time there was peace. But two years later a war party massacred forty-seven white settlers at Spirit Lake, Ia. This atrocity was followed by a series of wholesale murders elsewhere. The climax came in 1862, when the Sioux, under their chief Little Crow, declared general hostilities. They were angry because of a misunderstanding in the matter of money due them from the government and on account of frauds practiced on them by traders.

So they rose in a body with the intent of wiping Minnesota clear of all white inhabitants. Nearly 1,000 pioneer men, women and children and nearly 100 soldiers fell before their onslaught. They emptied and partly destroyed the town of New Ulm and besieged Fort Ridgely. The fort was saved from utter destruction by the narrowest of margins. Other depredations ensued, and for a time it seemed as though the threat to drive the white men out of Minnesota would be fulfilled.

Encouraged by their brethren's success, the Sioux of Missouri and the prairies also went to war. But they were at last beaten into submission by Generals Sully and Sibley, who rescued many women and children held prisoners by the savages.

More than 1,000 Indians were captured, and it was resolved to make of them an example that should warn the Sioux in future to respect our government. So 333 were tried, found guilty and condemned. But of all this number only thirty-nine were actually put to death for their crimes. The others were finally set free.

Treaties were then made with nine Sioux tribes, promising them certain immunities, but in the same year (1866) a war party cut off and destroyed Lieutenant Fetterman and his company and besieged Fort Phil Kearny. At last, however, the campaigns against them were so hotly pressed that many of the tribes fled to Canada and others settled down to a life of peace. For a few years there were only a few desultory outbreaks here and there. Missionaries and teachers were busy among the half tamed savages, and a better understanding on both sides seemed at hand.

CLASHES WITH SETTLERS.

Then gold was discovered in the Black Hills, in the Sioux country, and treasure seekers poured in. The government wanted to buy the tract and tried to persuade the natives to move to Indian Territory. This did not at all suit the Sioux, and Sitting Bull, Crazy Horse and others of their chiefs were obstinate in their determination not to be driven from their homes, and they incited their followers to join in the refusal. Negotiations were attempted by President Grant, but the Indians set so great a price on their lands that the deal fell through.

Ill feeling was again stirred up, and war recommenced, a war far more dramatic and tragic than any of the preceding Sioux conflicts.

The Wars of Our Country.

XLVIII.—Sioux Wars. Custer Massacre.

By Albert Payson Terhune

THE so called Custer massacre was no massacre at all. A United States army officer exceeded his orders, attacked a force that proved too strong for him and was destroyed. That is the massacre story in a nutshell.

Sitting Bull, cleverest and bravest of the Sioux leaders, never yielded to the white man. In his defiance he drew hundreds of formerly peaceful Indians. In 1875 he and his band attacked the settlers in Montana, and the following year General Crook was detailed to quell the insurgents. Crook in March of 1876 destroyed the Yellowstone valley village of Crazy Horse, who was one of Sitting Bull's principal allies, and was only prevented by the bitter cold weather from pushing his conquest still further.

That same summer an expedition under General Terry was sent against the Sioux in eastern Montana. General George Custer, a tall, remarkable looking man, with yellow golden hair that flowed down to his shoulders, was in command of a part of Terry's troops. Custer had a civil war record and was a popular, daring leader, though perhaps lacking in discretion and the obedience so needful to a truly great soldier. He was ordered to lead his force up the Rosebud river to the Little Big Horn's headwaters. Thence he was instructed to march down the Little Big Horn to join a detachment of the army under General Gibbon.

The plan was to locate and surround in this fashion the hostile Sioux who were encamped in the intervening space. Sitting Bull, Crazy Horse, Rain-in-the-Face and the rest of the hostiles would thus find themselves inclosed between two lines of soldiery, with no chance of escape. With Custer on one side and Gibbon on the other they would be finely caught. The idea was good. But for Custer's rashness it might possibly have succeeded and hundreds of deaths might have been averted.

Scouts reported the trail of a large party of Indians. Custer followed it up and on the morning of June 25, 1876, came in sight of an Indian village. His orders, by all accounts, gave him no authority to attack. But the chance of gaining a spectacular victory was hard to resist. Splitting his command into three parts and giving word that the village be assailed from three separate sides, Custer, with 247 men, rode straight for the Sioux encampment. Accounts concerning his motive in doing this are at variance. One scout declared afterward that from certain signs Custer believed most of the native warriors were absent on a hunt. Another scout is said to have told the general that a large body of braves were there and to have been disbelieved. In any case, Custer rashly charged down on the village.

This was doubtless what the wily Sitting Bull had hoped and carefully schemed for. Sitting Bull, though ranking as a chief, was really a "medicine man" and was credited with almost miraculous powers. His was the brain of the whole war. The more active fighters, like Gall, Crazy Horse and Rain-in-the-Face, merely carried out his plots.

As the troops galloped toward the village, sure of quick, easy victory, thousands of naked savages suddenly hemmed them in. Other Sioux warriors by throwing themselves on the two auxiliary detachments prevented them from joining Custer. The troopers, hopelessly surrounded and outnumbered, had too much knowledge of Sioux methods to surrender. They fought with the desperation of abject despair.

They formed a square, and the Indians rode circling about them, pouring rifle shots and arrows into the ever dwindling mass of blue coated soldiery. For about three hours the battle raged. Sitting Bull is said to have left the active fighting to the war chiefs, while he, in capacity of medicine man, sat at his tent door howling battle hymns and weaving magic spells.

FOUGHT WITH DESPERATION.

Of all the men whom Custer led into the death trap not one escaped. When the last soldier had fallen the victorious Sioux began "hatchet work" (scalping and other mutilation). Custer, almost alone of all the victims, was unscalped and unmutilated.

General Terry rode up with reenforcements too late to save Custer, but in time to defeat the Indians and drive them out of the district. Thereafter the conquest of the Sioux was a comparatively easy matter. There were skirmishes and occasional outbreaks, but in the course of a very few years the last traces of this once mighty nation's insurrections forever ended.

THE STAGE DRINK.

Some Sarcastic Comments Upon Its Terrific Potency.

What we have always noticed about the stage drink is its terrific potency. That there are other points of interest in this thing we do not deny, and we are inclined to agree with a writer in one of the weekly papers who says that "our actors, even the best and most experienced of them, haven't the faintest notion of how to drink naturally and with the air of men who are enjoying the process." And we have frequently noted that curious unspillable quality in the musical comedy drink. In this particular type of potation, which is set to music and which we may call the gay drink, the careless gestures of the flagon holders, who do not actually drink until they have waved the goblet upside down, have been known to make strong and thirsty galleryites burst into tears, commingled with reproaches. When falsely accused Frederick suffers a momentary attack of depression and decides to set out for territories exclusively canine he pours into a small liquor glass a little very pale brandy and, with a desperate cry of frenzy and despair, drinks it at one go. Sometimes it is half a glass of noncorporeal claret. But the result is the same. Falsely accused Frederick instantly starts his Apache dance with the grand pianoforte, and friends who believed in him, entering at that moment, say, "Good heavens, he's drunk!" The drink is potent. It cannot always be a case of weakness of head.—London Globe.

A Helpful Suggestion.

The young man had married the rich man's daughter and wasn't killing himself with work to support her. One day the father called him up to talk to him.

"Look here," he said emphatically, "why don't you go to work?"

"I don't have to," the son-in-law replied, with brazen effrontery.

"Well, you will have to."

"Why, will I?"

"Because, sir, I can't live always to support you."

"But you will leave us something?"

"Not much, I won't. There won't be anything to leave."

The son-in-law was alarmed.

"Great Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "You don't mean to tell me that you have nothing?"

"That's about it."

The son-in-law devoted himself to profound thought for several seconds.

"I have a suggestion to offer," he said in a businesslike manner.

"What is it?" asked the old gent.

"Well, I suggest that you take out, say, a £20,000 life insurance on yourself to save wear and tear on my mind."—London Answers.

Honesty.

Sing a song of honesty,
A pocket full of pence.
Four and twenty good resolves
Make a girl of sense.
When that lass is called upon
To do whatever's right
She can be relied upon
To work with all her might.

Hope.

"Say, pop, I've got to write a composition on 'Hope.' What is 'hope,' anyway?"

"Hope, my boy, is the joyous expectation of being able to dodge our just deserts."—Life.

Follow this advice.

Quaker Oats is the best of all foods; it is also the cheapest. When such men as Prof. Fisher of Yale University and Sir James Crichton Browne, LL.D.-F.R.S. of London spend the best parts of their lives in studying the great question of the nourishing and strengthening qualities of different foods, it is certain that their advice is absolutely safe to follow.

Professor Fisher found in his experiments for testing the strength and endurance of athletes that the meat eaters were exhausted long before the men who were fed on such food as Quaker Oats. The powers of endurance of the non-meat eaters were about eight times those of the meat eaters.

Sir James Crichton Browne says—eat more oatmeal, eat plenty of it and eat it frequently. 59

Buy it in the regular 10c package, or the large size family package at 25c.

White Plymouth Rock EGGS FOR SALE.

On four entries at the Poultry Show at South Paris, I won 1st on cock, 1st on hen, 1st on pullet and 2nd on cockerel, special on cock as best bird in show judged on market qualities only.

Eggs $1.00 per 15.

Special Mating $2.00 per 15.

I have a few pullets and yearling hens for sale. Prices reasonable.

J. M. Thayer,

PARIS HILL, - - - MAINE.

13-16

Place For Sale

At a Bargain.

One of the best small places in Paris. Eight finished and four unfinished rooms, plenty of closet room, good cellar, city and well water, good large garden spot, chance for 100 hens, several good bearing apple and pear trees. House is warm and pleasant and in good condition, stable for two horses, carriage room and wood shed all under cover except hen house. Close to and between two villages, good neighbors, good place to get work and to send children to school, electric car passes. This place close to the fair grounds. Will sell or trade for a good small farm.

MRS. L. A. DEARBORN, South Paris, Me.

3tf

Loosen the Grip

of that awful cold. "L.F." Atwood's Medicine acts quickly in congested conditions and restores the system to good, healthy, running order. Nothing relieves colds and congestion of the throat and lungs so quickly and positively. An occasional dose of this invaluable remedy will fortify the body from all unpleasant and dangerous attacks. Skowhegan, Me.

"I have tried a great number of medicines for dyspepsia, but this medicine is the only remedy that has ever relieved me of this distressing complaint." —JOEL McINTIRE

Look for the big red letters "L. F." on the label. 35c. for a large bottle. Write for liberal sample to THE "L. F." MEDICINE CO. Portland, Me.

A new Lot

of Plumbing Goods. The best of oak woodwork for closets. No old goods. Call and see this line. Jobbing promptly attended to. No charge for team.

L. M. Longley, Norway, - - Maine.

Wheat Cleaned Six Times

"The equipment for wheat cleansing is as extensive and expensive as that for grinding purposes. The freedom of flour from dirt and bacteria shows in its appearance."

PROF. WM. JAGO, *in National Association Review.*

Wheat specially selected for William Tell Flour is stored in hermetically sealed tanks, at Ansted & Burk's big mills.

It is cleaned six times before grinding. Everything—even the sewing of the bags—is done by clean, bright machinery.

Note how much purer William Tell is than other flours. This means wheat cleaning by the most complete equipment known to modern milling science. William Tell Flour has the brilliant bloom such as only Ohio wheat can make.

Ask your dealer, and insist on having—

William Tell

For Sale by

N. D. Bolster Co.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 & $5.00 SHOES

Best in the World

UNION MADE

Boys' Shoes $2.00 and $2.50

Fast Color Eyelets Used

W. L. Douglas shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world. Their excellent style, easy fitting and long wearing qualities excel those of other makes. If you have been paying high prices for your shoes, the next time you need a pair give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. You can save money on your footwear and get shoes that are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you higher prices.

If you could visit our large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

CAUTION—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom to protect the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

—FOR SALE BY—

J. F. Plummer, So. Paris.

We Do all Kinds of....

JOB PRINTING.

Atwood & Forbes South Paris.

Notice To Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received until 12 o'clock noon April 18, 1910, for the construction of a new stone church at South Paris, Me. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Dr. Chas. L. Buck, South Paris.

The committee reserve the right to reject any or all bids. 13-15

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

LOW FARES FROM

SOUTH PARIS, ME.,

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PACIFIC COAST POINTS, ETC.

IN EFFECT

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To Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, Nelson, Robson, Spokane, Tacoma, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Etc.,

$53.45.

Proportionately low rates are also offered to Colorado, Texas, Mexico, Montana and many other Western Points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

leave Montreal Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10:30 P. M., for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast. Nominal charge is made for berths, which may be reserved in advance.

For fares, time tables, maps and reliable information, write

G. A. DORAN, Agt, G. T. Ry., South Paris, Me

North American Accident Insurance Co.,

217 La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1909.

Mortgage Loans,	$ 110,586 67
Collateral Loans,	44,500 00
Stocks and Bonds,	409,180 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	73,262 01
Premiums in Process of Collection,	20,520 35
Agents' Balances,	15,629 64
Interest and Rents,	6,310 96
Gross Assets,	$ 688,989 63
Deduct items not admitted,	16,231 29
Admitted Assets,	$ 672,738 34

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1909.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 37,350 53
Unearned Premiums,	125,956 10
All other Liabilities,	23,018 03
Cash Capital,	200,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	286,413 68
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$ 672,738 34

RALPH A. CURTIS, Agent, Rumford, Maine.

Excellent territory open throughout New England. Our policies give real insurance. Our terms are right.

For particulars apply to EASTERN DEPARTMENT, 16 Liberty Street, New York City.

FOR SALE.

A 40 acre farm, one mile out from the village, on telephone line. Scenery that feeds the mind, soil that feeds the body. House, ell, shed and barn connected. Spring that never fails. Price $1000 and no back talk.

Inquire of J. B. MASON, or the owner two miles below. J. N. IRISH.

Buckfield, Me., March 3, 1910. 10tf

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1910, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Wilbur L. Farrar late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Minnie E. Farrar, the executrix therein named.

Henry Graffam late of Oxford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Roscoe F. Staples as administrator with the will annexed presented by Ann M. Graffam, widow.

Isabelle M. Millett late of Oxford, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by John B. Robinson, administrator.

Electra N. Brown late of Norway, deceased; first